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and Sec.
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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1869. NUMBER 1064.

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The Independent.

POOR KATE.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

Poor Kate!
Were you once a baby fair?
Did a mother's holy care
O'er thy helpless beauty wait?
Say she died—nor dreamed thy fate.

Poor Kate!
Mother's baby once! and now
What a curse-mark on thy brow;
All the lovely body marred,
All the soul with sinning scarred.

Poor Kate!
Thine a fate as old as time.
Lost, an outcast. His the crime,
His the triumph. Thine the pain,
Thine the anguish in the rain.

Poor Kate!
Never house-door opens wide,
Never pleasant voice inside
Says: "Poor wanderer, come in;
Rest from roving, cease from sin."

Poor Kate!
Much I marvel, while I see
Sister-women scorning thee,
Sheltered women, whom love's care
Foldeth safe from every snare.

Poor Kate!
Who hath made the difference,
Twixt thy sin, their innocence?
Would it be as fair and wide
Had they been as sorely tried?

Poor Kate!
Only He who made us knows
The real soul beneath its shows;
Only He will judge thee, just,
Who remembereth we are dust.

Poor Kate!
Day by day I wonder more,
At the splendid domes and doors
Builded, gilded for the Lord;
At the spires pierced heavenward,
At the carven altars wide,
Thronged with pomp and praying pride,
While poor sinners stand outside.

Poor Kate!
On the shores of Galilee,
Then the Lord himself I see,
A wayfarer by the road,
Bowed with more than mortal load.
Round Him spread no costly piles,
Through the cornfields' waving aisles,
He the lowly peoples leads,
He the sick and hungry feeds,
And his grace flows out to them,
Who but touch His garment's hem;
And His hand is outstretched free,
To uplift such souls as thee.

Poor Kate!
What my right to pictured peace,
What my right to beauteous ease,
While outside my window-pane
Walks an outcast in the rain!

Come in, Kate!
If for thee and me Our Own died,
In His love we both abide;
All the love that saveth me
Reacheth out beyond to thee.

Look up, Kate!
Past the glance of human scorn!
Thank thy God that One was born
Pure, yet all compassionate,
Who can save thee from thy fate.

Poor Kate!
All the centuries are sweet
With His mercy. It is meet
Thou shouldst call Him o'er and o'er.
Still He answers: "Sin no more.
I forgive thee; sin no more."

SAVED WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

BY REV. NEWMAN HALL.

SAVED without knowing it! Is this possible? Some say it is not. If we are hungry or in pain, don't we know it? If we are sick, or if we are in good health; if we are happy, or miserable; if we are on shore, or at sea; if it is dark night or bright day, don't we know it? Generally, but not always. We may need food, and not feel hungry; and pain may be dulled by opiates, yet the wound remain. We may be very ill, and fancy nothing ails us; and many whom consumption is burrying to the tomb fancy themselves convalescent. Many are in circumstances which should render them happy, but, owing to perverted ideas or depressed nerves, they are miserable; while others are hilarious with delusive mirth in the midst of danger and disaster. Some voyagers have been lying in their berths when the vessel has anchored up some quiet river, and they have dreamed they were still at sea; and some, after landing, have felt as if they were still reeling with the waves. The day may dawn so cloudily, or the sun may be so eclipsed, that morning may seem like night; while the night may be so bright with meteors, or the moon, or artificial lamps, that revelers may mistake it for day. We cannot be sure of our spiritual state merely by our feelings. Many fancy they are safe for Heaven, while rapidly going the other way. Many shut their eyes to the danger of sin, madly intent on its enjoyments; and, because they will not look at the abyss beneath them, refuse to believe it is there. Do not many say they are "rich and increased with goods, and have need of nothing"; while they are "wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked"? Just so there are many who are saved, but don't know it. Salvation's sun rose on them amidst the thick mists of doubt and fear; and because they do not know exactly when it rose, and because the sky is not now clear, they fancy it is not day-time with them, but night still. Many a patient is getting well of a disease who still fancies he is worse. His notion that he is no better does not alter the fact of his recovery. Certainly his ignorance of the moment when he began to amend cannot falsify the reality of his amendment.

I was summoned a few days ago to the bedside of an intelligent young woman far advanced in consumption. She looked at me with intense eagerness, and at once urged me to listen to her anxiety. She had read that it was necessary to have the "inward witness of the spirit" in order to be saved. She showed me the passage, in a very excellent book, which has been made useful in a remarkable degree. The idea she had received was that a sense of deep sorrow for sin, of lively gratitude to Christ, of joyful hope of eternal life, was the witness of the spirit in the heart; without which she could not be saved. She told me she knew she was a great sinner, and that she had long been looking only to Jesus to save her; but that she had not these deep feelings of penitence and love and hope, and therefore she supposed she could not be saved. Though the words of the author justified her interpretation, I was able to assure her that such was not his meaning; still more I assured her it was not the meaning of the Bible. I tried to convince her that Jesus came to save those who had no goodness at all—those who had no sorrow for sin, and no love to God, and no hope of heaven; that she must not try to get these first, and then come to Christ, but that she must come to him first, that he might give them to her; and that, whether she felt she had them or not, if she came to him, he would be sure to save her. But my words seemed to have no effect. An illustration suddenly occurred to me, suggested by her occupation. She had been for several years engaged in a telegraphic office. So I spoke thus to her: Suppose a man came to you, and wrote a message quickly, and paid for it, and only asked if it was all right, and you told him it was all right, and he went away. Suppose there came afterward to your office a very timid old lady, who had never sent a telegram before, and was full of fears about everything. She wrote her message, and said, "Are you *sure* this will go?" "O yes." "How long will it take?" "Not more than an hour." "What! go two hundred miles and get delivered in an hour? Are you *sure*?" "Quite sure." "But will it go just as I send it." "Yes." "Are you *sure* they'll understand it at the other end?" "Quite sure." After many such questions, she went away; but came back again and again to repeat them, unable to feel satisfied that her message would be delivered. Now, said I, would her message be any slower in going, and would it be delivered with less accuracy, than the message of the man who had no fear at all? The poor girl's face lighted up with such a smile! She seemed to see at once what I meant. So I went on to say that Jesus himself is at the other end of the wires. He receives all the messages himself. He watches the index. He reads off all the petitions that go up from sinners. He takes notice of every sigh. The fears and the doubts of those who seek his mercy never hinder their prayers reaching him. The more they need his help the more ready is he to help them.

The Gospel is so very free that we find it difficult to receive it on this very account. People who are invited to a banquet must go in suitable dress; but to the banquet of Divine Love we may go in all our rags. The King himself will give us the wedding garment; we cannot provide it for ourselves. When great offenses are forgiven, the culprit gives some indication that he is worthy to be forgiven; there is some good thing which is a set-off to his badness. But God shows his love to his enemies, and receives them at once into the honors of his own family, if they will but return to him. We want to qualify ourselves first. We want to do some good works as a plea. Some think that church ceremonies, that fasting and penance, will avail; others that acts of benevolence will be of some account; others that their tears and prayers will be meritorious; and others, who disclaim all trust in their own *merits*, seem to think it necessary to have certain religious *feelings* of sorrow, and love, and peace *before* they can be sure of acceptance with Christ. In fact, we are apt to try to be saved first; and then to come to Christ, instead of coming to be saved. We are not to be holy in order to salvation; but we are to receive salvation in order to be holy. We can do nothing right, feel nothing right, till Christ makes us right. Therefore we are to trust in him in the utter absence of all goodness of our own. And every sinner, the most guilty, the most helpless, may thus trust in him, and be sure of salvation; for he said that they who come to him shall *in no wise* be cast out.

But will not those who thus come to Christ have an inward evidence of it; and, if they do not obtain this evidence, may they not reasonably fear that they have not been received by him? It is not always the case that the assurance of salvation follows immediately after faith in the Saviour, as was observed at the beginning of this letter. I knew a very eminently holy woman—humble, devout, zealous in all good works, a true Christian—who during twenty years suffered the greatest depression of spirits, fancying she was not saved. Constitutional temperament has something to do with these exceptional cases. Mistaken views of some passage of Scripture, and early and inexplicable fancies and errors, often interfere with the peace of faith. Satan sometimes seems to be suffered greatly to tempt and distress some who are truly seeking Christ. But all who know their need of him, who are seeking his mercy, and who do resolve and try to walk in his ways, may be sure that he accepts and saves them, whether they are able to rejoice or not, and in spite of all their deep sense of unworthiness. The more needy they are the more suitable for them is his fullness. He came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance.

But, while this is most true, we should not be *satisfied* with a condition of doubt. The assurance of salvation is a privilege which Christians may enjoy, an attainment they ought to seek. All who are in the life-boat are equally safe; but it is much happier for those who are sure of getting to shore than for those who are overwhelmed with fear. This "joy in the Lord" we should seek to attain. The happier we are the more attractive our religion will be. The happier we are the more at leisure we shall be from the self-absorbing quest of our own salvation, to attend to the necessities of others. Anxiety is selfish; Christian joy is generous and diffusive. The happier we are the more love we shall feel to him who makes us happy. Work is done better by those who sing over it than by those who sigh. They travel quickest who know that every step leads them nearer home. Let Christians, then, seek to "know whom they have believed," and to rejoice in the "full assurance of hope." There is too much of a lazy piety, which contents itself with first experiences, and a religious profession, and an orthodox belief, and a vague, indefinite idea of all being right. There may be an appearance of humility in saying, "I only venture to hope that *perhaps* I am a Christian, and that *perhaps* I may get to heaven at last." There is no boldness in believing what God has promised. There is no want of humility exhibited in reliance on the love and power of Jesus. Let us take him at his word. If we go to him, he receives us; for he says so. If he receives us, he absolves us from sin. He clothes us with his righteousness. He prepares for us a place in heaven. We are his sheep, of whom he said, "They shall never perish." Let us believe this and rejoice. How comparatively easy it will be to bear afflictions patiently if we know we are the saved ones of Jesus Christ! How easy to live above the world when we know we have an inheritance in heaven! How easy to refuse injurious pleasures when we have this inward source of joy, this perennial fountain of delight! How easy to resist the Devil when we know that Jesus is our friend, that he loves us, that he is near to us, that his smile is resting on us! How easy to perform difficult labor, to bear disappointments, to wait patiently for the fulfillment of long-deferred hopes, or to give up altogether some long and fondly-cherished desire, when we *know* that we have all things in having Christ!

If all who profess to be Christians enjoyed this assurance, and lived under the influence of it, how mighty would be their influence with the world outside! What a testimony would be given for God! How the pew would respond to the pulpit! What a *reality* there would be in the sermons which, alas! from contrast with the general spirit of the professing church, are now often listened to as an idle tale, and as the exposition of a mere theory, which has no actual embodiment, and which cannot be realized in the present age of trade and toil and money and dissipation! What seasons of rapturous delight would the meetings of Christians be if they were occasions for the interchange of sympathy between those who *knew* that they loved Jesus, that Jesus loved them, that their sins were forgiven, that they were the children of God, and that they were on their way to heaven!

LONDON, March 31st, 1869.

GLIMPSE OF SPRING.

BY EMILY S. OAKEY.

SOMETHING in the balmy air,
Something in the heavenly blue,
Whispered "Spring!" and yet my soul
Could not half believe it true.

Such the throng of earthly cares
That I could not read her right;
Half unheard her blue-bird's song,
Half unseen her golden light,

Till, by secret impulse touched,
Some sweet whisper, low but clear,
Flung I down the weary weight
By your pleasant window, dear.

Oh, the birds! One burst of song
From the boughs, yet bare of leaves,
From the garden and the lane,
From the overhanging eaves,

Greeted me with clamor sweet,
Or with gentle murmurings,
Till the air was all alive
With the stir of happy things.

Then through all the quickening trees
One glad thrill of life did run,
And the maple-boughs, awake,
Stretched their fingers to the sun.

I was glad for all the world—
Glad for me and glad for you—
That, in some rare moment blest,
You might see and hear it too;

Might forget the weight of care,
Might forget the touch of pain,
And one moment dream of rest
In green fields and woods again.

OUR RELATIONS WITH ENGLAND.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

THE unanimity of the Senate of the United States in rejecting the Johnson-Clarendon treaty—only one senator approving of it—is certainly remarkable in the history of treaty legislation. It conclusively demonstrates that no party considerations led to that rejection, and it undoubtedly reflects the general feeling of the country. Mr. Sumner appears to have made the only elaborate speech against the treaty in executive session; indeed, anything more as respects international obligations, the rights of belligerent and neutral powers in time of war, and the principles and facts involved in the present case, would have been superfluous. In clearness of statement, force of reasoning, dignity of treatment, and calmness of temper, it is a model speech, and cannot fail to make a deep impression upon the leading minds of Great Britain. Even the British cabinet must acknowledge the entire exclusion from it of all national prejudices, of all factious purposes, of all partisan appeals. Before reading it—remembering the unusual warmth which Mr. Sumner exhibited in his discussion of the Trent affair—I was a little apprehensive that it might contain something calculated, though not designed, to increase that anti-British feeling which has so long, so unreasonably, and mainly for party ends, prevailed in this country; but it appears to me not only quite unexceptionable in its tone, but delivered in the service of peace and for the promotion of international justice and good-will.

There are two methods of asserting claims and setting forth grievances—the one in a passionate and violent manner, calculated to excite similar heat and a stern defiance; the other in a way to make the wrong-doer feel that it will accrue to his honor as well as to his advantage to make all possible reparation, with the least necessary delay. The latter is the one wisely chosen by Mr. Sumner, and we may confidently believe that it will go far toward securing the end in view, sooner or later, without offense on the one hand or humiliation on the other, and assuredly without war. The least effective part of his great argument is where he invokes the memory of Wilberforce, and says that, "when civilization was fighting a last battle with slavery, England gave her name, her influence, her material resources to the wicked cause, and flung a sword into the scale with slavery." But it should be remembered, in extenuation if not vindication, that the matters complained of against England transpired before there was any sign or intention on the part of the American Government to strike slavery to its overthrow, in order the more effectually to suppress the rebellion; when Mr. Seward was officially assuring Mr. Adams, and other foreign ministers, that the relative condition of the slaves would remain as heretofore, let the conflict rage as it might; when President Lincoln was declaring that, if he could save the Union with slavery, he would do so; when fugitive slaves were hurried across the lines back to their rebel masters, to be first scourged and then set to work in the most effective manner in aid of Confederate independence—an act so stultifying, so closely approaching idiocy, as almost to divest it of moral accountability; and when mutiny was constantly feared in the Union army on the negro question, as by far the larger portion of it was made up of those who were bitterly pro-slavery in feeling, and outspoken in their avowal of an unwillingness to make the liberation of the slaves one of the objects of the war. Inasmuch, therefore, as beneath the American flag, under the sanction of the American Constitution, and within the sovereignty of the American Union, then threatened with lasting dismemberment, slavery had multiplied its victims to the vast number of four millions, and obtained such guaranties of national protection as to make it seemingly invulnerable—which guaranties it was proposed to multiply and strengthen by the Crittenden Compromise Bill, after no less than seven states had seceded and organized themselves into an independent government—it could not possibly have been apparent either to the British cabinet or people that "civilization was fighting a last battle with slavery." At that far distance, with lack of accurate knowledge of the secret springs of action between North and South, and with such anomalous facts before their eyes, the struggle appeared rather as one for governmental supremacy against territorial disruption than for the abolition of negro servitude on any grounds whatever. Indeed, it must be frankly confessed that this was the one supreme object; and a blow was finally aimed at the slave system, only to crown that object with victory. Hence, there is not much for us to boast of on that score, as "a last battle with slavery" constituted no part of the original purpose or plan of the great body of those who rallied to uphold the flag. Their patriotism rose with the emergency; but their sympathy with the fettered slave was lamentably deficient, and their desire for his freedom weaker than a spider's web. Even in the memorable Proclamation of Emancipation, issued by President Lincoln so late as the first of January, 1863, a very singular caveat, indicating considerable perturbation of mind, was made to this effect: "And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution upon MILITARY NECESSITY, I invoke *the considerate judgment of mankind* and the gracious favor of Almighty God." It is said that this strangely guarded passage was interlined in the proclamation by some other hand than that of President Lincoln, though by his consent; and, further, that its paternity is meritoriously claimed by more than one individual. It is purely *American*, and could have been written in no other country in such a connection. "Sincerely believed to be an act of justice!" As if there could be any doubt about it! Was not the true word spoken by the mouth of the prophet thousands of years ago? "Hear the word of the Lord, O King of Judah, that sittest upon the throne of David, thou, and thy servants, and thy people that enter in by these gates: Thus saith the Lord; Execute ye judgment and righteousness, and deliver the spoiled out of the hand of the oppressor: and do no wrong, do no violence to the stranger, the fatherless, nor the widow, neither shed innocent blood in this place. For if ye do this thing indeed, then shall there enter in by the gates of this house kings sitting upon the throne of David, riding in chariots and on horses, he, and his servants, and his people. But if ye will not hear these words, I swear by myself, saith the Lord, that this house shall become a desolation." Think of "the considerate judgment of mankind" being invoked in regard to an act which, by one stroke of the pen, took away our national shame, and transformed millions of "chattels personal" into rational beings, soon legally to be invested with all the rights and immunities of American citizenship! Had it been an act to bombard and destroy any Southern city in rebellion, it would have been deemed justified by the exigences of war, and an appeal to "the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God" would have been regarded as entirely superfluous. Not so when it related to the extinction of that hideous system of oppression which had for so long a period held the whole country in guilty subserviency, and in its impious claims exalted itself above all that is called God! Then solemn invocations must accompany it, as though it might possibly turn out, after all, that the very ark of the covenant had been profanely touched, and a heavy judgment might follow! "Warranted by the Constitution upon MILITARY NECESSITY." Cannot England fairly offset that admission against the pretension of "civilization fighting a last battle with slavery"? Military necessity is not a deed of philanthropy, is not a token of remarkable virtue, is not repentance for past transgression, is not another name for disinterested benevolence. If that necessity had not arisen in the conflict with Southern rebels, there would have been no proclamation of emancipation; but the rebellion would have been suppressed, the old "covenant with death" restored, and at this hour millions of our hapless fellow-creatures would be toiling and bleeding under the iron yoke of slavery. Let us be careful how we extol ourselves before the world under such circumstances.

It is quite as creditable to British philanthropy as it is to our own that, from the moment the lines were drawn between freedom and slavery by the Emancipation Proclamation, in our terrible struggle, we had the sympathy, good-will, and "all hail" of the British people as such, and Confederate emissaries among them had to hide in obscurity. The spirit of Wilberforce was everywhere abroad, as though the land had been touched by an electric power. The number of meetings held in approval of the American Government; of resolutions and addresses adopted in laudation of President Lincoln and his administration, and in utter condemnation of the so-called Southern Confederacy; of publications printed and scattered broadcast throughout the united kingdom, crowded with enlightening facts and stirring appeals for the masses, whereby they intelligently gave us their strong support, was astonishingly large. To-day that feeling of sympathy and co-operation is stronger than ever; and must neither be forgotten nor lost sight of in our just arraignment of the British Government for giving aid and comfort to those who sought the life of our republic in a diabolical spirit and for a diabolical purpose.

I have pointed out what seems to me the only vulnerable point in the speech of the gifted senator from Massachusetts. All else is clear, forcible, directly to the point, admirable in form, masterly in argument. It deserves the widest circulation on both sides of the Atlantic.

The rejection of the treaty is no indication of any wish or purpose to bring on hostilities with England. Leave that to madmen, or worse than madmen. "Let us have peace"—peace through justice, peace through patience and forbearance peace through friendly arbitration, peace through a fair and manly adjustment of all the difficulties existing between the two countries—a peace never to be broken, but made stronger and stronger by the most endearing ties and the closest blood relations. Nobly does Mr. Sumner say: "I know it is sometimes said that war between us must come sooner or later. I do not believe it. But, if it must come, let it be later, and then I am sure it will never come. Meanwhile, good men must unite to make it impossible." Amen and Amen!

THE ISSUE THAT LOOMS ON OUR NEAR HORIZON.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

THE XVth Amendment to the Federal Constitution is morally certain to be ratified. It will still be resisted with dogged bitterness, but not with lively, rational hope. New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and Kentucky will refuse their assent; but five more states are needed to render their hostility available, and I do not see where they are to be found. Since the election in Connecticut, and the passage of the new Reconstruction Act for Virginia, Mississippi, and Texas, it has seemed to me inevitable that this Amendment should prevail, and probably within the ensuing year.

And then?

A general and reasonable expectation foreshadows an approaching struggle with regard to questions of Finance and Political Economy. These are deemed next in order, and morally certain to command general if not absorbing attention.

How shall they be met?

A little more than eight years ago, upon the secession of the Slaveholders from Congress, the Republicans in either House found themselves suddenly transformed into a majority, and thus invested with new and grave responsibilities. They were obliged to inaugurate a system of Finance at the darkest hour of our country's history since the surrender of Burgoyne.

They were confronted by an inadequate and declining Revenue, a dishonored and unavailable National Credit. The outgoing Democratic Administration had tried to borrow a few Millions to tide over its last sands, and had been obliged to pay twelve per cent., and not get all it needed even at that. Men had gravely offered to lend their country for three years at *thirty-six per cent.* per annum. And this when not a dime had been employed, or was intended to be employed, to put the Union into a state of defense against the deadly assault now visibly impending.

We had a Tariff (that of 1846) formed expressly, avowedly for Revenue; but, as in 1841-2, and in preceding instances, it failed to produce adequate Revenue, or nearly so much as when looking avowedly to Protection as well. Under that Tariff, we could neither borrow nor refrain from borrowing without invoking National ruin.

Congress decided to replace Ad Valorem, so far as might be, by Specific Duties, and Revenue rates (so commended and considered), by generally higher rates, many of them decidedly Protective.

So said, so done.

The tempest of objurgation and execration provoked by this course must still be freshly remembered. Miss Martineau even condescended to fire a mortar-charge of "railing accusations" at us across the wide Atlantic. Were she condemned to read them now, I trust that even she would contemplate their groundless assumptions, insulting imputations, and since falsified predictions, with feelings of mortification, if not of humility and shame. Not merely the wisdom of the act, but the purity of its impulses also, was fiercely assailed. It was assumed as undeniable that "the immoral Morrill Tariff" would destroy our international Commerce, paralyze our Industry, and thus dry up the fountains of our Revenue, and that Congress must have foreseen and intended these suicidal sacrifices to the spirit of Monopoly and Manufacturing Rapacity.

We now look calmly back on these arraignments through the parted clouds of eight tragic, trying, glorious years. We regard them from beneath the lifted and vanishing battle-smoke of the most momentous, exhaustive struggle that our planet has witnessed since the Thirty Years' War. Is it too much to say that our uncharitable censors have been *proved* in error?

They said that we had dried up the sources of our Revenue; yet, in spite of an absorbing, wasting, devastating conflict, which lasted four years and called half our able-bodied countrymen into the tented field, we have since realized far more Revenue *from Customs alone* than were ever collected *from all sources whatever* in any former eight years of our National existence.

And that Revenue is not a dwindling, failing stream; but runs full-banked and vigorous to this hour. Our Receipts from Customs were over One Hundred and Sixty Millions of Dollars in the fiscal year which closed with June last, and will be somewhat more in the current fiscal year, which closes with June of this year. It is morally certain to increase from year to year, with the rapid growth of our country in population and wealth, if the Tariff shall be simply let alone.

From this single source, we derive each year more Income than is required to pay the entire Interest on our vast National Debt. That Interest has never reached One Hundred and Forty-two Millions; it should be speedily and sensibly diminished by the funding of our Debt at lower rates of Interest than the exigences and perils of War compelled us to proffer during our struggle for life. Simply let the Tariff alone, and defray the current cost of maintaining the Government from other sources, and it will pay off the whole National Debt, principal as well as interest, within the life-time of many readers of this essay.

Has it paralyzed our National Industry?

Look around you, travel where you may in the United States, and note the extraordinary number of new buildings, of every class, recently erected, or now in process of construction; note what immense strides our country has recently made in railroad building, whereof the nearly completed Pacific Road is the most conspicuous example; note how the South is recovering from the effects of a most destructive war, and rapidly creating, especially at Norfolk, Newbern, Memphis, and Atlanta, such secondary foci of Manufactures and Trade as were unknown to her former history—and judge whether Industry languishes and desponds under our existing policy. Nay! look through our daily journals, and note how mechanics and laborers, in spite of a considerable decline in the prices of Flour, Coal, and other elements of living, are "striking" for higher wages, or for shorter days' work, and judge. These "strikes" may be wise or unwise, justifiable or mistaken; but they never occur when Labor is depressed and Employment inadequate and declining. Whatever else they may indicate, they attest a prosperous and advancing National Industry.

Immigration is among the surest tests of Industrial Prosperity. People rarely or never desert their native land for a country in which employment is less ample, and wages (as compared with the cost of living) less adequate. On the contrary, thousands are ever yielding to the attractions of a more eager demand and larger recompense for their labor proffered by some other country than their own. They are very apt to flee from a country involved in a gigantic struggle—especially a civil war—to some one which proffers peace and security instead. Yet in no former period of eight consecutive years did so many persons, as in the last, abandon other lands to cast in their lot with our people. And "The cry is still, They come!" Our current rate of Immigration reaches the enormous aggregate of Three Hundred Thousand per annum, or Three Millions per decade. And Canada journals note with wondering dissatisfaction that great numbers of their people, and especially of the race longest settled there and hitherto most torpid—the *habitans* or peasant farmers of French ancestry and Romish faith—are abandoning the little holdings inherited from their fathers—sometimes unsold—to find new homes among the far more heavily taxed people of our Union, and help us, by their industry and thrift, bear the burden of our great Debt.

Now it is easy to find fault with this or that detail of ours or of any Tariff—to say that Salt or Sugar, Pig-Iron or Point-Lace, ought to be admitted cheaper; and some of these petty criticisms are possibly well founded. But they are appeals to prejudice, not manly assertions of principle. They do not answer the main question, How is the Government to be maintained and its immense Debt honestly liquidated? Strike out of the aggregate Receipts of our Treasury the One Hundred and Sixty Millions (all gold) annually contributed by Duties on Imports, or any considerable part of it, and whence will you supply its place? We know that the Free Traders will say that lower duties will produce more income; but they say this in defiance of the disastrous confutation of like predictions equally confident in 1840-1-2, and in other eras of relative Free Trade.

—"But do you deny that our Shipping Interest is depressed?"

No. We are making but half the Cotton and less than half the Sugar and Rice we formerly did; and, of course, though the growers find their account in largely increased prices, the shippers have not so great a carrying trade as in 1860. They do not receive so much for transporting a bale of Cotton from Mobile to Boston—much less from lower Georgia to Atlanta—as they would for taking it to Liverpool or Havre and returning it in the shape of Fabrics. If we exported all our Grain to Europe, and brought it back in the shape of Bread, we should have still more trans-Atlantic commerce; but I think that would fail to increase our real prosperity.

One more suggestion, and I close. The men who are engineering the agitation for Free Trade full well understand that their success is to be achieved, if at all, not *through* the Republican party, but *over* it. They do not really expect to convert the great mass of our party; they intend to overthrow it. Whatever they may profess to-day, you will find them all openly fighting under the flag of Sham Democracy in 1872.

A WOMAN'S LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON.

APRIL, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THE adjournment of one-half of Congress has produced very little change in the visible aspect of Washington. One fact is very evident, the great army of office-seekers yet remain. The crowd in the corridors of the Capitol has not perceptibly diminished. About the many doors of the Senate Chamber still hover hundreds of hungry-faced men and women. The sight is pitiful. To what a strait are you reduced, O my countrymen! to what a pass have you come, O my countrywomen! that, with health, and strength, and the average opportunities of honest labor all your own, you yet scramble like this at the gates of Government for its transitory and uncertain emoluments! How humiliating to a free-born man or woman to stand a beggar outside a bolted door—thus giving a right to the man inside to refuse you, to snub you, to shut the door on you. What position, if conferred by another, can recompense a true nature for a single sacrifice of self-respect or of personal independence. There is no disgrace in wishing for some of these places; but is there no less disgraceful manner of obtaining them than by this public, personal, persistent clamor? There were twenty persons to see Senator —— this morning before breakfast. They even invaded the breakfast-room, determined that the hunted man should not escape. All were after something, and half of them were women. It was with no unfriendly eyes, my sisters, that I looked at each of you, as you sat waiting in the parlor. My ultimate conclusion was that I was sorry for you all: sorry for the poor woman by the grate, shivering with an ague fit, on her face a look of suffering inexpressible; sorry for the woman in deep mourning, with a little boy by her side; sorry for every care-worn, grief-worn, weary woman. Not one looked as if she were there because she desired to be, or because it was easy to come. The necessity of serving one beloved, the necessities of daily subsistence, the curse of poverty—these only, it was plain to see, had brought these women hither. "Well, 'tis pitiful," I said, thinking that in a hundred other rooms hundreds of other women sat waiting, watching, importuning, just like these, for the promise of office, for the opportunities of labor. Then I said: "Be thankful, O ye women who have homes!" And here I am overtaken by a fit of moralizing, which you, INDEPENDENT, must bear—especially as I don't impose it on you for lack of items. I hear men bemoaning the demoralizing change which will be wrought in the life and nature of women as the inevitable result of their admittance to the ballot, and of their participation in public affairs. This strikes me very oddly, for the reason that I see all the evil which can result from such a change already accomplished. The harm is done; while the dignity of the ballot, the high personal responsibility inseparable from legitimized power, is yet to be attained. Already at least half the political power at the Capital is vested in women. In the drawing-rooms, in the departments, in the lobbies of legislative halls, this power works on ceaselessly and irresistibly toward its ends. It is degraded often, too often; yet let not the most suspicious suppose that it is monopolized by the unscrupulous or the wicked. Women the highest in place, on whose souls or lives no shadow of reproach dare for one moment rest, are besieged by day and by night to use their power to promote the advancement of others. Men who expatiate eloquently against woman's suffrage are yet not ashamed to ask such women to *help* them to the highest seats of political preferment and power. I know a senator's wife—delicate, sensitive, and reticent to a marked degree—who was so moved to compassion toward the mortals who thronged her parlors, to whom her overtaxed husband found it impossible to attend, that out of purely disinterested sympathy she drove from department to department, till she secured their

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DR. BYHAM'S MISSIONARY FIELD.

BY S. H. BROWNE.

"May I ride, sir?" "May I ride?" "May I ride?"

These were the simultaneous shouts of three boys, apparently ten or twelve years old, as they put themselves in advance of a handsome single sleigh, drawn by two noble horses, and driven by a ruddy, pleasant-faced gentleman, riding alone. His iron-gray beard was nearly buried in his nice fur collar, and the frost had congealed his breath upon it, as well as upon his eyelashes and bushy eyebrows, showing that the weather was nipping cold.

He did not look vexed or disturbed in the least by the outcry, although he did not know that these urchins had just said to one another: "Hulloa! there comes the old feller that al'ays lets the boys ride when they ask him. Seen him do it more'n a dozen times. So, *put in* when he gets along."

Putting in meant a lusty yell, "May I ride, sir?"

"Yes, I don't care if you do," said the "old feller," slacking his horses. "But kick off the snow well from your boots first; I don't want my nice bear-skins and Afghan wet or soiled. Now tumble in here, all hands."

Not many "old fellers," with nice Afghans and bear-skins, would have consented, on any terms, to take in three such rough-looking youngsters as these were for the sake of giving them a little pleasure. If they had been driving an ox-team, with a load of wood or compost, they might have thought more favorably of it, as no harm could possibly be done in that case.

"Well, now, if you are all comfortably settled, we'll drive on"; and they started in the midst of many superfluous "Yes, sirs."

This "old feller," whose name was Byham, differed from many others in another respect—*he didn't hate boys!* Not that he did not perceive in them all, more or less, innumerable defects and disagreeable qualities. But he looked upon them as nuts in the burr, which would, one of these days, shed the thorny or prickly outside, after having scratched and worried every one that came in contact with it, displaying a ripe, rich kernel, palatable to all. He had certain notions of his own in regard to this class of humanity, which some of his friends laughed at, it is true; but which they were unable to prove, to his satisfaction, at least, the foolish whims they chose to denominate them. "Boys are my missionary field," he would say.

"Well, my lads," said he, looking good-naturedly at them. "I suppose you don't get a ride quite as often as you would like one."

They all said promptly, "No, sir."

"Tell me your names," continued he. "I always like to know who I ride with."

"My name's Nickolis Hurd," said the biggest boy.

"Mine's Lovett Peterson," said the second.

"Mine's Sim Torrence," added the third.

"All very good and respectable names," said Mr. Byham. "And nobody can tell which of you will be President of the United States some forty years hence; but you all have as good a chance as any other boys in the country.

The youngsters grinned at one another, but made no reply.

"You all go to school, no doubt," he went on. "I know its Saturday to-day, and there's no school, of course; but do you never play truant on school-days? I never take in boys to ride with me if I know they ought to be in school—never."

"Rev to work," said Nickolis Hurd, grumly.

"Work never hurts a boy. I've tried it it, and I know," said Mr. Byham. "But I hope your work don't interfere with school-hours. Pray don't lose your chance to get some knowledge into your heads. Got a father and mother, Nickolis?"

The boy didn't reply; but there was an audible choking in his throat, instead.

"His father was killed in the war," spoke up Lovett Peterson, looking sympathetically at his companion, "and his mother's clean broke down."

"So was my par killed in the war, and I haint got no fokes anywhere," said Sim Torrence. "I'm bound out to a man that licks me for everything I do, and don't care whether I go to school or not."

"Poor children," thought Mr. Byham; sons of men that sacrificed their lives for the rest of us; died that the nation might live. God pity you! And there are thousands upon thousands of just such as you in the land, *'with no fokes anywhere.'* Those orphans should be the nation's foster-children, instead of the Devil's. For what on earth is to hinder their adoption into the family of him who goeth about seeking whom he may devour, with *no fokes anywhere* to care for them?"

"Well, but Sim," he said to the last speaker, "I'm afraid you don't try to please your master, or do your duty to him; and as to going to school, the law gives you that right, whether your master wishes it or not. But are you sure you care much about going yourself? Wouldn't you rather play about the streets than go to school, any time? Now tell me honestly."

Sim colored still more deeply than the sharp, frosty air had already colored his cheeks; and, after a moment's hesitation, answered:

"Yes, sir!"

"So your master's not all to blame about that, is he? And as to the lickings, don't you think he sometimes has reason to complain that you are gone when he wants you; or have not done your work as he told you, or not done it at all? If you was a man, now, and had a boy who was at work for you to pay for his board, and clothing, and schooling (and these things cost not a small sum, take the year through), but he didn't want to do it, and shirked it whenever he could, or did it badly, wouldn't you feel disposed to lick him once in a while?"

The answer came hard, but it came at last: "Yes, sir."

"Well, Sim, I shouldn't wonder if you was as much to blame as your master in this matter. You see I know a great deal about boys. I was one myself, a good many years ago, and had as hard a time, perhaps, as any one of you. Indeed, a boy could hardly be worse off than I was at your age; but a good man spoke kindly and encouragingly to me one day, and gave me such good advice, and in such a friendly way, that I at once determined to follow it through thick and thin. Would you like to know what it was?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir," they all replied, eagerly.

"Well, it was this: 'Be always honest; be always faithful; keep out of all bad company; never swear or use vile language; do the very best you can everywhere and at all times; and fear God! Do this,' he said, 'and you'll come out of all your troubles, and be a prosperous and useful man.' I tried it, and here I am."

There was a dead silence for a moment, during which the boys exchanged glances. At last Sim Torrence, a little more courageous than the rest, ventured to inquire (what they all were thinking):

"And what be ye now, sir?"

"I'm a doctor now, sir," replied Mr. Byham (or, as we should have called him, Dr. Byham); "and have a great many sick, and suffering, and poor people to look after and cure, if I can. That is my business now, sir, and has been for more than twenty years."

"Have ye got any boys of your own, sir?" said Lovett Peterson.

"No, nor girls either," said the Doctor. "God has taken all my children away from me, and has thus told me that I must attend to other people's; so I seldom allow a day to pass without some talk with boys or girls somewhere."

"Do you al'ays let 'em ride?" spoke up Nickolis Hurd, whose ideas of enjoyment evidently lay in that direction.

"If they ask me civilly, and I am not in too great a hurry—that is, if I do not suspect they are playing truant."

"If they be, do you cut behind and swear at 'em?"

"Never," said Doctor Byham. "I can easily get rid of any disagreeable company by other means."

"I should like, first rate, to drive such horses as yourn," continued Nickolis, who had scarcely taken his eyes from the fine animals that were trotting leisurely over the level road.

"Well, I sometimes allow boys that I take in to drive a little for me, to teach them how, especially if I am tired; though I generally take a man or a boy along to drive for me if I have a great many calls to make."

"Oh! please, sir," began the boys, all at once, "please, sir, let us drive a little."

"Very well, you may try first, Nickolis," said the doctor, pleasantly.

He handed the reins to the largest lad, who stood up proudly and clutched them in his bare, red hands, while the others regarded him with admiring envy, impatient for their turn. Nickolis looked round in the sleigh as if in search of something.

"Where's your whip, sir?" he said, at length.

"Whip, sir? I never carry a whip," replied Doctor Byham. "My horses wouldn't know what to make of it, having never felt a whip since I owned them. If you want to ride faster, you have only to let them know it, and they will be glad enough to go. Do you suppose it is any pleasure to such a pair of strong and spirited creatures as these to mope along over this fine sleighing? They are going slowly now because they think I wish them to. Don't you see how their ears turn back toward us every minute or two? They are waiting for me to give them leave to go faster. Now, George! now, Charley!" continued the Doctor, speaking just loud enough for the horses to hear.

In an instant the effect was visible, and George and Charley, with heads and tails up, started into a magnificent pace—so suddenly, indeed, as to throw Nickolis backward upon his companions, and the reins out of his unpracticed hands.

The Doctor, being prepared for this movement, caught and restored them, having joined in the laugh which broke from the other boys when Nick came down upon them.

"Guess you *don't* need no whip with them horses," put in Lovett, slyly punching him in the ribs.

One after another the boys tried their hand at driving, to their great delight and enjoyment, while the kind-hearted owner listened to and answered their many questions, which were sometimes almost impertinent, though intended to be polite and respectful. Doctor Byham was in the habit of indulging this propensity in boys; he believed you cannot get at the green nut without encountering the roughness of the burr. He had often by this means sowed good seed in very uncultivated but strong and rich soil—seed that he had seen spring up and bear fruit "some an hundred, some sixty, some thirty fold."

Many and many a sentiment of kindness and humanity toward the brute creation had the good man instilled into coarse and cruel young hearts, which once had taken a savage pleasure in inflicting all the suffering they could whenever a hapless and helpless animal came into their power. And this spirit he had often seen giving place to one of an exactly opposite tendency; which to a man of his humane and kindly nature gave unspeakable satisfaction, rewarding and encouraging his efforts even when there was but little promise of success. So he daily thanked God and took courage to renew his missionary operations.

"Why don't you leave one of your hosses to home to rest while you drive t'other?" said Lovett Peterson, as he took his position as driver. "You ain't no load for one hoss."

"The reason is, my lad, that I have two others in my barn at home, ready to take the places of George and Charley when they are tired, after a long morning's drive. I have to ride a great deal, you see, by day and night; often over bad roads, and in stormy weather, when one horse would get quite jaded out with no heavier load than I am, while two take it easily and keep each other in good spirits. Besides, they are very much attached to each other, and like to go together; and I like to indulge and please them, as they are always willing and faithful to serve me."

"Who takes care on 'em?" asked Nickolis Hurd.

"A man and a boy," said Doctor Byham. "But the boy is going to California soon, with his parents, and I am looking out for another. But I want a good one."

"I should like to have ye take me, first-rate," said Nickolis.

"And I," "and I," put in the other boys.

"I must have a boy that I can depend on at all times, that will never tell me a lie or shirk his business," said the Doctor. "Are you all such boys as that?"

"I—I—ain't so good as some," hesitated Nickolis; "but I'd try to do my very best for ye."

"Well, there's another thing I'm very special about. I don't have any cruelty on my premises. No horse, cow, dog, cat, bird, or any living creature, do I permit to be abused in any way, or to be unkindly treated. I have nothing to do with any man or boy who persists in disregarding my wishes, or in violating my commands to this effect. Now, I should like to know, before I employ any of you, whether you are fond of inflicting pain upon dumb animals?"

The boys were silent.

"God's creatures," continued the Doctor, "which he has made with such infinite care and skill, but to which he has given no voice to complain when they suffer injury or abuse, demand our kindness. They must often be killed, to be sure, for our good, or because they are useless or troublesome. But this should be done quickly and mercifully, their pain diminished in every way that is possible. The boy that grows up in the practice of cruelty is a bad boy and will make a bad man, not fit to be trusted; for he has a hard, wicked heart. I will trust none of my creatures in his hands.

"Now, perhaps you have all been guilty of this, boys; no doubt you have, for it is a very common practice. But are you willing from this time to turn over a new leaf, and never indulge it any more, or countenance it in others?"

"Yes, *sir!*" answered all the boys, with emphasis.

"Well, I need a boy, and to-morrow I will make inquiries about you three." If I am pleased with what I *hear*, I shall have no hesitation in taking one of you, and can easily find a good place for another. Sim Torrence, I recommend you to try to get along with your master by being a good, faithful, honest boy. Remember the advice the man gave me when I was at your age; and, if you act upon it till your time is out where you are now bound, I am sure I shall want to employ you then. I don't believe you'll get any more lickings, if you pursue that course."

The Doctor now drew up to a house where he was to make a professional call; after which he took them back a long distance toward the place where he found them, improving all the time in pleasant talk, which was full of instruction and entertainment. He took the directions where to inquire about them in his note-book, assuring them that much depended on what he should find out concerning their character and ordinary conduct.

"And now," said he, "I am going to turn this road and drive several miles, so I shall bid you good-bye here. We have had a nice ride and talk, and I hope you will all remember it."

"I shall, and thank'ee, sir," said Nickolis.

"So shall I," said Sim Torrence.

"I too," said Lovett Peterson. And they all got out, and wished the Doctor a hearty good-morning.

The result of his inquiries about the boys did not incline him to take either of them at once into his service. He had expected this; and, therefore, was not disappointed to hear a very indifferent account of them where they were known. But it gave him an opportunity to see and comfort the soldier's widow, "clean broke down" under her poverty and discouragements, and to aid her in making better arrangements for herself and her children.

It gave him also a chance to talk with Mr. French, Sim Torrence's master, about the best mode of discipline for shirky boys; about school and work-hours, and many other things, which so wrought upon his mind that when Sim turned over his new leaf Mr French turned one also, and they got on admirably afterward.

He found, too, that Lovett Peterson's father was a brakesman on the railroad, and, of course, gone from home most of the time, while his mother's cares and labors for a large family absorbed her entirely; so that this boy was quite unrestrained, and ran at large most of the time, seldom entering a school-house, although his parents supposed him to be there every day.

The Doctor quietly gave notice of this state of things to the proper authorities, who soon substituted for his vagrant life a regular attendance at school, greatly to the relief and satisfaction of all concerned.

But, while he found time in the midst of the duties of his laborious profession thus to interest himself in the ultimate welfare of his new acquaintances, he still kept up an intercourse with the lads themselves, as they very often put themselves in his way. For the innate love of driving and horse-flesh, so universal in boy-nature, prompted them to seek frequent opportunities to beg a ride in order to drive George and Charley, or Hance and Prance, the elegant little black mares, so exactly alike that they could not tell them apart.

To confer these innocent pleasures Doctor Byham called a part of his missionary work; for it inclined the young ears to his good advice, and softened the young hearts to accept and follow it. And thus it was that he sowed from year to year much good seed in good ground.

A twelvemonth after his first introduction to our young readers Nicholas Hurd was so much improved in every respect that Doctor Byham decided to take him into his service, and has ever since been so well pleased with him that he means to keep him permanently, to the great joy of the broken-down soldier's widow.

The others have derived a wholesome stimulus from Nick's example and subsequent elevation; and at the present moment three more "likely" lads are not to be found in all the town of S——, or, indeed, in the whole extent of Doctor Byham's missionary field, which embraces more towns than one.

BLOSSOM-TIME.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

I would that I held all the sweetest of rhyme
That ever was sung in impassioned praise
Of odorous, exquisite blossom-time
For a thousand Aprils, a thousand Mays;

I would that I held it all as my own,
Bound in some beautiful gold-wrought book,
And read it here where the willows have grown
Mistily green o'er the flooded brook!

For then, perchance, from the loveliest words
Of the sweetest singers that ever were born,
I could shape such thanks as the eloquent birds
Are fluting to Heaven this peerless morn!

SPIRITUAL FAMINE.

BY REV. WM. DE LOSS LOVE.

When the prophet Amos was called from the sheep-folds to announce the divine displeasure with the Jews, he poured forth terrible denunciations, which fearfully rolled over Israel and the surrounding kingdoms. Among the judgments predicted was a "famine of hearing the words of the Lord." The prophecy was wondrously executed with Israel when the ten tribes became incorporated with the heathen, and with Judah, after the destruction of Jerusalem, if not before. The prediction implies a comparison between a famine of bread and a famine of the Word of God. No earthly calamity is more terrible than widespread starvation. What heart-rending tales came from famine-stricken Ireland a few years since. Death, for a while, brooded over whole districts of that unhappy land. They who entered Richmond soon after its fall saw some signs of coming famine in the haggard, down-cast countenances of the people, and in the lean and scanty provisions in their markets. But on Belle Isle, and in Libby and Andersonville, there was awful, gaunt famine plunged upon the sufferers by iron-handed cruelty. The famine that preceded the destruction of Jerusalem was so great that the lanes of the city and the upper rooms of the dwellings were filled with the dead and dying. Few of the dead received burial; some died while burying their friends. Some went and lay down in their coffins as they felt death coming on. Some ate their girdles and old shoes, pieces of old leather, and wisps of old hay. Parents quarrelled with their children for food, and one woman fed on the flesh of her own child.

But famine of hearing the Word of God has some even worse aspects. While one may kill the body, it cannot touch the soul; and the other can destroy it. There might be famine of bread, produced by drought, and mildew, and frosts; there might be one by conspiracy to hoard all the grain in granaries and elevators, and keep it from the people. Famine to the body sometimes occurs by personal refusal to eat. If there is a *spiritual* famine in this land, it does not occur because there is no Gospel, no way of salvation, no bread of life. It is not because mildew or frost has cut off the Word. But is there not a famine among us? And how? Is not the Gospel shut up in many places with lukewarm saints, withheld from the people by those who have a name to live and are dead? Is there not an embargo laid upon the Gospel by the pride, wealth, and aristocracy of many who hear it? They do not send it forth to the masses. They live in ceiled houses, and seal up the house of God with so much wealth and fashion that the poor are shut out. Pride, and ambition, and self-pampering load bounties upon some in the ministerial office, while others, more spiritual and more faithful, in destitute and distant parts, well-nigh suffer famine of bread and literal beggary of books and clothing. Some crowd popular and pleasure-going churches in large cities, and do nothing at them; and who, to be there, run away from starveling, famishing churches and prayer-meetings in their own neighborhoods, where they ought to labor and pray, and bear the cross, and bear the words of eternal life to their fellow-men. There is famine because many hide their light under a bushel, and do not put it on a candlestick to give light in all the house, especially in their own house.

Moreover, there is a spiritual famine among many who go to the house of God, and contribute of their means to sustain the Gospel. They do not themselves feed on the true bread. They are like the pitiable, deranged creatures who, through some falsity and estrangement, refuse to take food, or who eat straws instead of bread. Some of them rely on the deeds of the law, or their own goodness and honesty. Like the old Jews, they go about to establish their own righteousness. They earn wages to put it into a bag with holes.

Further, in matters of the flesh, some are in a pinched and lean condition because there is not sufficient power of digestion, or because they do not take proper carbonates and nitrates for food. Such are dyspeptic, sallow, unhealthy, consumptive persons; for which they may not be at fault. But like things in spiritual affairs incur blame. Many are poorly fed, and very thin in spiritual things, because they do not search the Scriptures. Some have unhallowed worldly desires, to whom God gives their requests, but sends leanness into their souls. Some only partially believe the promises, and get only a part of what is promised. Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. But if the words, falling like manna, are not half gathered up, souls are but poorly cultured. They who live in bondage to fear, and without the spirit of adoption, are starving because they do not believe. Many do not hunger and thirst after righteousness, and hence are not filled. The consequence is, there is a great lack of those who enjoy the peace that Christ gives. Not enough are in heaviness of heart over a world in sin. It is still true "The laborers are few." Small is the number who are wise to win souls. What multitudes ought immediately to arise and go to their Father's house, where there is bread enough and to spare! Come, let us be glad as they say, "Let us go unto the house of the Lord."

JONATHAN EDWARDS AT STOCKBRIDGE.

BY REV. N. H. EGGLESTON.

Never, perhaps, was there a greater contrast between the outward position and the character of a man than was created when Jonathan Edwards became the pastor of the church in Stockbridge. A man whose fame had already reached the Old World, and who numbered among his correspondents some of the most eminent men of Great Britain—he was set down here to labor in a wilderness. A student and a recluse—a man whose mind found its life and its delight in dwelling upon the profoundest problems of the human intellect, or in communion with the thoughts and plans of the Deity—he was sent here by the Commissioners of Indian Affairs at Boston to be a missionary to wild savages, his parish containing only twelve white families. A man of books and profound meditation—spending more than twelve hours of every day in his study—and who, when he took his daily ride or walk into the woods for exercise, must needs carry his pen with him, lest some precious thought might escape him for lack of immediate registry, and who even stuck pins into his bed-curtains in the wakeful moments of the night to be mementoes for him in the morning—he came hither to be the intellectual teacher and spiritual guide of a company of aborigines, who hardly knew what it was to think beyond the simple demands of their hunting and fishing. A man who lived so completely in the world of thought that he did not know his own cows, or where his hay came from, or his family supplies, but left all such things to his wife—he was chosen to do the work of a missionary among the rude natives of the forest, whose life was conspicuously outward and material. No wonder that one of his biographers says, whether in simple doubt or dry sarcasm: "Mr. Edwards was qualified to shine in some departments of the seats of learning, and was afterward called to preside over one; but when he was delegated to instruct savage Indians there was occasion to suspect there was not a perfect suitableness in the appointment."

But the experiences of Edwards at Northampton, perhaps, made the wilderness of this region welcome to him. He had been obliged to sever his connection with his church there, after a faithful and successful ministry of more than twenty years, for advocating the principle—which no one now would question for a moment—that an essential qualification for membership in the church and for a place at the Lord's table is a hopeful renewal of character. For maintaining this he had been treated most shamefully by his people. All his labors for them during so many years seemed to be forgotten. By an overwhelming vote they demanded his dismission from the pastoral office; and, not content with severing thus the tie which had bound him and them together, they voted soon afterward that he should not even be permitted to preach for them occasionally, when their pulpit was unsupplied and he was yet living among them. Banished thus from the scene of his devoted and almost unequaled labors during nearly a quarter of a century, feeling deeply the wrong which had been put upon him, and upon the truth of God, which he had so faithfully and earnestly preached, he may well have coveted the seclusion and the exemption from opposition and abuse which this wild-wood parish amid the hills of Berkshire seemed to afford.

However that may be, we see now that God had an important work for him to do; and that he led him hither, apart from the strife of tongues, as to the place where he could best accomplish it. The fame of Edwards—a fame which has made the very name one of the most honorable which any one can hear on either Continent—rests chiefly on what he did during the little more than six years in which he wrought amid these almost primeval solitudes. Here, in this then hidden corner of the earth, was the ripe fruitage of his life. Eminent as he had been as a preacher—dissolving congregations in tears, or shaking them with terror, as when he preached at Enfield his memorable sermon entitled "Sinners in the hands of an angry God"—it is mainly by the religious and philosophical treatises which he composed here, far away from the haunts of men, that he is now known, and, though dead, yet speaketh. From that room in yonder humble dwelling, where he wrought so untiringly, proceeded thoughts which have molded, in an important degree, the thinking of subsequent time. Consciously, or unconsciously, the reasonings of the treatises on the Freedom of the Will, on Original Sin, on the Nature of True Virtue, and the History of Redemption, have entered more or less into thousands of volumes and tens of thousands of sermons which other writers and preachers have since given to the world. These mighty molds of thought were shaped, in the main, if not entirely, here amid the undisturbed quiet of the wilderness; but shall we not say, also, in the conscious presence of God? The New England theology—no longer provincial, but losing in these latter days its distinctive name, because it has outstepped its original bounds and pervaded our whole country—is to be traced in its headsprings to no more obvious source than to the beautiful and sequestered valley under the shadow of the Taconic Range, along which the Housatonic flows, turning upon itself in many a graceful sweep as though loving there to linger. Subsequent thought, the combined influences which another century has accumulated, may have modified and improved that theology; but the impress of the forming mind of Edwards is still upon it, and is gratefully recognized by all. Like another Calvin, but under very different influences, he was called to impart a new tone to the religious thinking of the world.

The exposition and enforcement of his views subjected Edwards, indeed, to not a little distrust and opposition. He was denounced as an innovator upon the established faith of the churches. He was accused of manifold heresies, as all leaders in religious doctrine and opinions have been, from Paul to those who now have most of his spirit. He was a new light and published new divinity. Few as were the whites then composing his little parish here, there were yet enough, even in so small a company, to bring accusation against him and remind him of the days of Northampton. He found, as his Master had done before him, that Satan was in the wilderness not less than in more thronged places.

But there was truth in the New Divinity, and so it prevailed. Slowly at first, as is the case with all reforms and advancements, afterward more rapidly, it has commended itself to the minds and hearts of men, until now it has ceased to be either new or heretical, and has even become, in turn, the Old Divinity, and has been subjected to the modification and improvement which await all the work of man, even his most finished systems of philosophy and faith. Thus the heresy of one age becomes the orthodoxy of the next; and in the one following given, perhaps, to a phase of doctrine and belief still nearer to the exact truth of God. The principles of every true thinker reach further than the thinker himself is often willing to go; and those who come after him may represent him, therefore, more truly or more adequately than he does himself. It is interesting, after the lapse of a century or so from the time when Edwards was promulgating his advanced views of theology and philosophy, to turn to the writings of Hopkins, his neighbor, friend, and coadjutor, and find him saying of him, with his charming simplicity: "He took his religious principles from the Bible and not from any human system or body of divinity. Though his principles were Calvinistic, yet he called no man father. He thought and judged for himself, and was truly very much of an original."

But probably no better portrait of Edwards could be given in so few words. The general estimate among scholars of the preacher of Northampton and the philosopher and theologian of Stockbridge has been well expressed by the late Dr. Chalmers, who says: "I have long esteemed him as the greatest of theologians; combining, in a degree that is quite unexampled, the profoundly intellectual with the devotedly spiritual and sacred, and realizing in his own person a most rare yet most beautiful harmony between the simplicity of the Christian pastor on the one hand, and on the other all the strength and prowess of a giant in philosophy; so as at once to minister, from Sabbath to Sabbath, and with most blessed effect, to the hearers of his plain congregation, and yet in the high field of authorship to have traversed, in a way that none has ever done before him, the most inaccessible places, and achieved such a mastery as had never till his time been realized over the most arduous difficulties of our science."

SECRET INSTRUCTIONS OF THE JESUITS.

To the Editor of The Independent:

The *N. Y. Observer* of April 8th contains a composite article with the above title, which is, "like Cerberus, three gentlemen at once."

The first part of the article, two columns long, from the Rev. Dr. Hatfield, is a history of the so-called "Secret Instructions" from its first publication in 1612, and is meant to be exhaustive. It certainly does not exhaust the *subject*. The writer is ignorant of no less than *four* of the most significant editions of the book. If I had been aware of the trouble to which my colleague was putting himself, I would cheerfully have referred him at once to the highest authority in this department of bibliography, where he would have found the missing facts ready to his hand, together with the decisive statement that the book is apocryphal. The Doctor's "researches" are an old story, proving conclusively, what no one doubts, that the book had an obscure and anonymous origin, was widely circulated in print and manuscript, was frequently reprinted, with varying and inconsistent accounts of its discovery, and at suspicious times and places. The facts he leaves out (doubtless from ignorance) are often more to the point than those he mentions. But it is needless to reopen the case on this old evidence, as it has been adjudicated to the satisfaction not only of impartial bibliographers, but also of recent respectable Protestant writers on Jesuitism, who are all agreed, so far as I have examined, in rejecting the book.

The next portion of the article, by Prof. H. M. Baird, is of a different and less faded complexion. It is an extract from M. Gachard, of Brussels, who forty years ago gave his judgment in favor of the genuineness of the book. Since the *Observer's* article I have found one more respectable bibliographer who doubts whether the book is a forgery—M. Grässe, of Dresden. This makes two. I wish to give these facts their full weight; and I take this opportunity of saying publicly that the question on the spuriousness of the "Secret Instructions," which has so long been closed, ought to be reconsidered in the light of them. If the mass of evidence against the book can be counterpoised, and the evidence of genuineness which has always been lacking should be found at last to be supplied, the Christian Union would do well to reissue the book, prefixing to the new edition a humble confession of its sin in having, at a time when the spuriousness of the book was conceded alike by Romanist and by Protestant scholars, and by literary men of neither party, circulated it under the monstrous falsehood that "*its authenticity was not for a moment doubted among all scholars both Papal and Protestant.*" In fact, if the Union would reissue its old series entire, including its "Wonderful Adventures," its version of the "Pope Joan" story, its falsified "Decrees of the Council of Trent," etc., etc., prefixing to each volume its general declaration that it does not pretend to know whether its books are true or false, it would render a useful service to the public, by putting them on their guard against a series of the most flagrant anti-popery impostures that have been practiced since the days of Dr. Brownlee and Maria Monk.

The third part of the article, which is unmistakably editorial, consists of "Remarks." Very naughty, ill-tempered remarks they are, too, of a personal nature; but I acknowledge that I am partly to blame for them myself. In a thoughtless moment I had mentioned in the Christian Union my intention of replying to no personal attacks in this controversy. I ought to have considered that there might be those to whom the opportunity of abusing an antagonist without danger of reply would prove an irresistible temptation. While I offer this in palliation of such a lapse into a besetting sin, I accept these hard words as the highest testimony which could be given of confidence in my promise, and in my forbearance of temper.

Yours truly,
A. W. Bacon.

Art and Artists.

One of the finest chromos that we have lately seen is that of Mr. Beard's humorous little painting of "The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe," which was executed in Berlin. The original picture is an elaborate trifle, but it is full of innocent humor; and, as the nursery legend which it illustrates is as immortal as Milton's Sonnets, perhaps it was a fitting subject for the author's pencil, which seems habitually to run off in the direction of legendary trifles.

....Mr. G. P. Healy's picture, called the "Peace-makers," which recently arrived from Rome, and is now on exhibition at Putnam's Gallery, in Broadway, is the most creditable production of that industrious artist that we have seen. The picture is an historical veracity; and, though not picturesque or striking, possesses value from the correctness of its portraits. It consists of but four figures—full-sized portraits of President Lincoln, Generals Sherman and Grant, and Admiral Porter—seated in the cabin of the steamer "River Queen," laying off Fortress Monroe. The likenesses are good—at least, of three of the figures; for Sherman sits with his back to the spectator, and there is not enough of his face seen to give its characteristics. The picture was painted in Rome, from studies made here by the artist, and is the property of a gentleman in Chicago. The artist made a reduced copy of it, which was to be chromoed in Milan; but we learn that when the chromo was finished it was so unsatisfactory that he determined to destroy it.

....Artists cannot make a greater mistake than to underrate the critical intelligence of the public by carelessly misrepresenting natural objects in their pictures. They may throw a glamour of color over their drawings, which dazzles the eye for a while, but every time a picture is looked at its defects or merits will become more and more obvious, until at last it will become an object of delight or of disgust. In this respect literature has a great advantage over art. A book is read once; a certain impression is created by it which might be diminished every time it were read again. But very few books are read more than once by the same person, and therefore they are not criticized; they are shut up when once read and put out of sight. But a picture is constantly seen and unconsciously criticized; and, though it gave pleasure at first, if it be discovered at last to be defective in drawing, false in color, or spurious in sentiment, it will become an object of loathing, and be consigned to the garret or sent off to the auction-room. We have received a letter from a correspondent in a distant part of the country, who asks for information in relation to two chromos which have lately come into his possession, and upon which he seems to have bestowed more critical scrutiny than the owners of chromos usually give to them. One of these chromos is from Mr. Bierstadt's "Sunset in the Valley of the Yo Semite," which is a faithful reproduction of the original painting. What our correspondent wants to know is whether the whitish blur in the center of the picture is intended to represent a waterfall, or not? We have no doubt it was so intended by the artist; but it is not very distinctly made out in the original painting, and possibly some of the chromos may be more indistinct than the original. The other chromo which our correspondent is in doubt about is that of Eastman Johnson's "Boyhood of Abraham Lincoln." The critic, who has probably lived in a log-hut himself, and studied his lessons by the light of pine-knots or hickory logs, would like to know if Mr. Johnson made his study of the fireplace in his picture "from nature." He says he has never seen such a chimney-corner, and this one would certainly smoke. Mr. Johnson is a conscientious and careful artist, and his earlier pictures exhibit most commendable veracitousness. His best known production, for example—which is most absurdly called "The Old Kentucky Home"—is a remarkable example of his love of truth and his power in representing facts. This picture is a faithful representation of an old house in Washington, near where his father resided; and every object in it was a study from life, the white young lady in it being a portrait of the artist's sister. It was just such a scene as the whole State of Kentucky could not have furnished, and which only our National Capital, at that time, could. But the printseller who published the lithograph of it wanted to give it a popular name, and so called it "The Old Kentucky Home." The picture of "Lincoln's Boyhood" makes no pretensions to veracity whatever. It was painted to be chromoed and sold, and the artist probably thought it was good enough for the class of people who would be likely to buy it. But in so thinking he evidently made a very serious mistake. The class who buy the chromo are just the ones who will criticise it the most severely. Here in New York, where we know nothing of open fireplaces and wood-fires, the discrepancy noted by our correspondent was overlooked; but out West it will be discovered at a glance. We do not undertake to decide, however, as to the accuracy of Mr. Johnson's picture; for he is himself a native of Maine, and must have been familiar in his boyhood, with wide fireplaces and chimney-corners, and we have seen a good many of his sketches of indoor scenes in which such objects were represented. But we have only commented on our correspondent's letter to show how necessary it is for artists, in these chromoing days, who paint pictures for the million, to be accurate in their studies.

Music.

The recovery of Madame Parepa-Rosa, after a long and severe illness, is one of the most agreeable items of musical news that we have to recount. She sings twice this week in New York and once in Brooklyn; bringing out on her own responsibility Haydn's "Seasons," with the Mendelssohn Union for chorus.

....Signor Antonio Barili and a number of his pupils gave a concert on the 15th, at Steinway Hall, before a large "full-dress" audience, which was much more liberal of applause than such audiences usually are. Signor Antonio presided at the piono. His brother, Ettore, sang, and his nephew, Alfredo, a clever lad of 14, played excellently on the piano. The rest of the entertainment was furnished by lady and gentlemen pupils, who for the most part showed good voices and careful training.

....A young man named Jesse Shepherd has been exhibiting himself at several private houses, and once at the Union League Theater, as a singular specimen of spiritual manifestations. He asserts—or his friends assert for him—that, without any previous musical taste or knowledge, he has suddenly been influenced in a supernatural manner to become a singer, player, and composer. For ourselves, we much prefer musicians who are educated in the ordinary way. Mr. Shepherd sings in a sort of falsetto voice, which he calls a soprano.

....Miss Marie Hamilton, a lady new to our concert-rooms, gave a performance at Apollo Hall, on the 14th, which it will hardly be fair to accept as her debut, since a series of mishaps interfered with its success. She is a vocalist; but, in consequence of a severe sore throat, was unable to sing. She played the piano, however, very creditably, notwithstanding certain embarrassments. Mr. Levy, the cornet-player; Carl Feininger, violinist; and Signor Fossati, the baritone, assisted her; and other artists were announced, but did not come. The concert was satisfactory as far as it went; but we hope Miss Hamilton will try again.

....Mr. Ritter brought to a close on Saturday his series of Historical Recitals of vocal and piano-forte music, of which we have once or twice already spoken. We call them *Mr. Ritter's*, although his name does not appear upon the programme—his wife, Mr. S. B. Mills, and Mr. S. P. Warren executing all the pieces; but it is well understood that we are indebted to Mr. Ritter's scholarship and taste for the extraordinarily fine array of buried and forgotten treasures which are exposed at these concerts. The last was devoted to the modern German school, represented by Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, Mendelssohn, Liszt, Wagner, Franz, and Chopin. All the pieces were well received—especially the sonata impassionata of Beethoven; and Schubert's Moncent Musical, as interpreted by Mr. Mills; and Elsa's Ermahnung; from Wagner's "Tohengrin," by Madame Ritter. But the climacteric piece of the occasion was Mr. Mills's rendering of the etude in C sharp minor, opus 25, No. 7 of Chopin. His playing was very fine, and the encore was in this case a distinct recognition of its merits.

Scientific.

The confectioners in France have been forbidden to use magenta for coloring candies, as it is almost impossible to free it completely from the arsenic used in its manufacture. Cases have occurred of arsenic poisoning from the wearing of shirts dyed with magenta, a distinct effect from the cutaneous eruption caused by stockings dyed with corralline.

....Abundant induction of facts seems to show that deterioration of offspring follows consanguineous marriages. Dr. Nathan Allen has compiled numerous facts illustrating this. Nowhere are cretinism, idiocy, and congenital deafness so frequent as in the secluded valleys of the Canton of Berne, where the families are all connected, and cousins intermarry as a matter of course, so as to keep the inheritance undivided. M. Baudin found that while consanguineous marriages form but two per cent. of the marriages of France, 25 per cent. of the deaf-mutes are the offspring of such marriages. Scrofulous and tuberculous diseases are frequent in the progeny of such wedlock. Dr. Bemiss collected statistics of 833 consanguineous marriages. The whole number of children was 3,742, of which 1,134 were defective: 145 were deaf and dumb, 85 were blind, 308 idiotic, 38 insane, 69 epileptic, 300 scrofulous, 98 deformed, and 883 died early. In 1848 in Massachusetts the parentage of 359 idiots in an asylum was ascertained, and 17 were the children of parents known to be blood relations. In these 17 families there were born 95 children, of whom 44 were idiots and 12 others scrofulous or puny. In one family of 8, 5 were idiotic. Another family had 4 idiotic, and 4 other deformed children. A late report of the Kentucky Deaf and Dumb Asylum states that from 10 to 12 per cent. of the deaf-mutes are offspring of the marriage of cousins. Dr. Mulligan, of Dublin, found 100 mutes among the children of 154 families where the parents were cousins. Dr. Buxton, of Liverpool, found 369 mutes among the children of 170 such marriages.

....One of the most striking novelties in the present study of animal and vegetable life is the prominence given to what is called protoplasm. Protoplasm is the simplest form of life. It is an unorganized mass of jelly-like matter, not necessarily homogenous, containing a large amount of water, though hardly soluble in it; composed of starchy and nitrogenous colloid materials, and forming a colorless or pale yellow ground, in which are strewed more or less granules of different sizes. A certain amount of contractility seems to be possessed by protoplasm. Some animals, like the *amœba*, and some plants, such as the *plasmodia* (a form of the mould), are almost entirely composed of protoplasm, and possess none of those organs that are characteristic of animals or plants. The amœba is a most simple form of life. It has no organs—no limbs, nor mouth, nor stomach, nor muscles, nor nerves; but any part can perform any of the functions of these organs of the higher animals. This minute mass of jelly, visible only with the microscope, has the power of passing into various shapes—now being round like a ball, again irregularly star-shaped, and again shaped like an hour-glass. If it wishes to move, a little protuberance forms on one side, and this gradually enlarges, by the flowing into it of the jelly of the body, until its whole substance has been carried along and its place changed. As it is thus all limbs, so is it all stomach. If, in its travels, it meet with any delicious morsel, like a diatom, it pours itself about the food, and so swallows it by fluxion. To use the illustration of the *London Quarterly*, it is as if a piece of living dough should creep around an apple and knead itself together into an envelop so as to form an apple-dumpling. The jelly then absorbs the useful parts of the diatom, and flows away from its indigestible remains. Late invest

Our Young Folks.

THE HOME IN THE TREE.

THE robins have come. Spring laughs for joy
And welcomes her homely guest;
One is searching now on the leafless tree
For the cozies nook for a nest.

'Tis her mate she is talking with, near by,
Consulting so gently and low;
He nods his head and winks his eye,
And makes his plans thus and so.

Fluttering, she swings the naked twig,
And pecks at her russet breast;
And says, as she spreads her downy wing:
"Of all places, my love, 'tis the best."

And he agrees, like a willing spouse,
For he knows that *home* is her sphere;
And he'll do all he can in a birdlike way
To add to its beauty and cheer.

And now it's settled—the matter so grave—
A site for their future home;
And with skill and patience they'll work each day
'Till the dear little nestlings shall come.

Mr. Robin flies off, with a cheerful good-bye,
To the field beyond the road,
While his young bride waits and wonders why
He don't let her share his load.

Full soon he is back, all laden with straw,
And thread, and hair, and hay;
But madam objects to his doing the work,
And leaving her nothing but play.

"My dear, I'm no doll, to be waited upon,
And throw all the burden on you;
Our nest must be built, and I'm stout and strong;
If you can work, so can I too.

"And, though the honeymoon's just begun,
I cannot be idle; you see,
If we labor together, 'twill the sooner be done,
Our sweet little home in the tree."

They chirrup, and flutter, and wink, and woo,
And place every straw the right way;
Then he gives a sign, and, lifting their wings,
Together they fly away.

And together return, all laden anew,
To their work in the old elm tree;
Some other time, perhaps, I'll tell you
What their future plans may be.

H. K. P.

"HOW THEY BOUGHT A CROQUET SET."

BY LIZZIE M. BOYNTON.

LITTLE folks, I have a real, "certain true," pon honor story to tell you. I know every one of the little girls and boys that bought this "*croquet*"; and I myself have seen them—yes, I have played with the dear little mallet and balls, and (shall I confess it?) Lillie and Rosie and Harvey and Charlie have frequently beaten me. The beautiful grove in which they play is the very same where we used to gather butter-cups and violets; where we used to run from imaginary mad-dogs; where we used to tear our dresses, wear out our shoes, and have "just the most fun." Lillie and Rosie and Annie, Carrie and Sophie and Josie, all live near this grove. This is their playground, and here they have "beautiful times." One beautiful day last Summer we walked through the grove, and found them very busily at work in their new millinery store. Charlie was the cashier (that means the boy who took care of the money). His money-counter was covered with "greenbacks." Not real paper greenbacks; but beautiful green-backed maple-leaves, while clover-leaves answered for checks. Here were beautiful little bonnets made of oak-leaves, trimmed with sweet-violets and fringed with the feathery fern-leaves; beautiful wreaths for the hair, made of pink and white clover-blossoms—"just from Paris and London," Rosie assured me. They seemed to be having "great fun"; but when I came back for the bonnet I had ordered the children were all gone. The bonnets, with their wilted trimmings, were lying on the ground. The mossy counters were strewn with faded flowers, and they had evidently "broken up" or sold out. I afterward learned what happened. Bell, a sweet young cousin from an adjoining city, suddenly asked the children if they could play croquet. Alas! a croquet set was just the very thing that they had been wishing for; and the mere mention of it was enough to make "playing millliner store" out of the question.

"What is it—thomefung to eat?" questioned Lillie.

"No, you little goosie-poosie!" answered Harvey, who had the boyish instinct that little girls were not supposed to know much.

"I *ain't* a goothie-poothie, Harvey; and if you thay I am I won't play, nor athay to thupper either." (Miss Lillie had innocently informed Harvey that she could stay an hour; and, if his ma *inthithted*, she could stay to tea.)

Lillie was set right on the croquet question. Annie suggested that they should go and ask her mother how they could earn money to buy a set; and away they frisked. Not one of them walked—children seldom do—real, genuine, merry children; little, prim old women sometimes do. Rosie skipped, Annie run, Lillie danced, Harvey pranced, somebody fell down, and then, of course, everybody giggled.

Lillie was very small, and she wore her mother's large sun-down hat; so it was not very strange that the saucy Charlie told her "she looked like a toad-stool."

They finally succeeded in getting into the house, where they found Annie's mother; who, after hearing their question and thinking a few moments, told them they could have a little tableau party, to which they could charge ten cents admission. Well, there was clapping of hands. Lillie nearly danced a figure out of the carpet, Harvey turned a "somersault," and altogether the scene was very impressive. The children finally were quiet. Annie found the old "Lady's Books," and they commenced their search for tableau pictures.

Two weeks from that time the friends of the children were invited to attend a little "tableau party"—admission ten cents. The evening at last arrived. The front parlor was well filled with persons quite anxious for the opening of the folding-doors. At last the first tableau was announced—"Mr. and Mrs. Tom Thumb." Oh! see! Well, isn't that splendid? Harvey in dress-coat and silk hat, with cane and eye-glasses. Lillie in a long dress, her sunny curls tortured into a real waterfall. The picture was complete, and the laugh universal when through the partially closed doors a little lisping voice said: "Mamma, Harvey thaid he had mothst a mind to kith me; and I wouldn't have been very mad if he had."

"Night and Morning" were well represented by the dark-haired Annie dressed in black, and the light-haired Josie in white.

"The May Queen" made a beautiful picture. The flower-crowned queen, with her white-robed attendants, formed a charming little group.

When the "Flower of the Family" was announced, the curtain rose, and lo! a large barrel, while leaning against it was a sack, upon which was painted "Family Flour." Everybody laughed at the joke, and thought it all a joke, when a curly head appeared from the top of the barrel, then little bare shoulders, a spangled white dress, tiny slippered feet, and "Lillie," a veritable flower of the family, stood before the surprised audience.

Then believe somebody sung "Robin Red-Breast," dressed as Little Red Riding Hood (If I make any mistakes, I hope Sophie or Annie will correct them, as I have seen so many tableaux since then I may be incorrect. If it was *Rosie* that was the flower, I beg her pardon—Roses and Lilies ought ever to be the flowers of the family.)

Lastly came a Saturday-night scene: little old women endeavoring to get children almost as large as themselves ready for the coming Sabbath. Little tangled curls being brushed, little bare feet being washed—a busy, funny scene.

When the doors were closed everybody knew the tableaux were worth ten cents, and the children were delighted to know that they could buy a set of croquet.

They also learned that there is great comfort in being able to *earn* anything. They enjoy their game intensely, are very generous with it, and would advise any little girls or boys who wish for one to *earn it*, instead of teasing father or mother for the money.

So it is all through life, dear little folks: if you would be loved and admired, *earn* the love of friends by noble work—deeds of kindness.

THE MAY-BASKETS.

KITTY and Rosa Stevens lay snugly tucked into bed one cool April night, talking as little girls love to, after mamma has given the good-night kiss and gone away with the light. "Kitty, what do the girls mean by May-baskets? They were all talking about them to-day at recess. We never had any such thing in C——."

The sisters had moved, late in the autumn before, to Rockford, a pretty village, built on a busy mill-stream, with hills, rocks, and woods all about. In the meadows by the brook grew the delicate spring-beauty and the bright painted-cup, while on the rocks higher up columbines and wind-flowers nodded to each other. Violets, blue, yellow, and white, were to be found in abundance; and bright-eyed innocence looked up from the very roadsides. Deep in the woods, scarlet checkerberries shone all the more for their late night-caps of snow, and ground-pine pushed itself up through last year's leaves. Pink apple-buds showed themselves in the thrifty orchards on the southern slopes, and cowslips counted out their yellow money down in the marshes.

The school-children here were a merry healthy race, who wore warm hoods and thick shoes, and were not afraid to climb fences, scramble over rocks, or go a mile or two to find the favorite haunts of the shy trailing arbutus. There was a pretty custom among them of making bouquets and wreaths, or filling moss-baskets with the wild flowers, and hanging them on the door-knobs of their friends. They often did this slily, leaving the gift to be found by chance; or perhaps the bell in the house would peal out "Ting-a-ling-ling-ling," or the people within would hear a sharp "Rap-rap-rap," followed by the sounds of scampering feet and laughter but half suppressed.

The little girls lay talking of this new custom, and planning May-baskets, until mamma called to them that it was "time little folks had shut their peepers long ago."

The sun grew warmer day by day, and the grass on the park greener. Blue-birds twittered; and balls, tops, and marbles began to be the fashion on the play-ground again. It was now time for May-baskets, and Kitty and Rosa were busy as bees gathering and arranging the fresh green leaves and sweet blossoms. Their simple good taste and kind hearts were the means of giving a great deal of pleasure.

Dame Cooley, who lived all by herself in a little brown house, behind a big maple-tree, put another stick on the coals in the fireplace, drew her shawl closer around her shoulders and was settling down to her knitting with a sigh of loneliness, when she heard a timid knock at her door. She found nobody there, but tied to the latch was a fragrant bouquet. This was the first time anybody had thought to leave a token for the old lady; and, as she turned it round and round, she puzzled herself by guessing who left it. "Bless their hearts, whoever it was! Why, these apple-blossoms do smell revivin'! And if here ain't just such berries as grew in the woods up in Vermont when Simon was only a foolish lad, and we young folks used to go out to grandpa's sugar-bush for a frolic! Sister 'Mimmy—poor dear, she's dead and gone now—pretty nigh covered the walls in the best room with such runnin'-pine as this that May-day, fifty years ago, when I was married." And so the good old creature's thoughts ran back years and years, to her early days; and, no longer lonely, she almost felt her sister's hand in hers, and looked again with loving pride on the youthful face of her faithful Simon.

Mr. Carter looked up from his book as he sat by his sick wife; but the ringing of the door-bell had not aroused her, and he went softly, to find a moss-basket full of treasures. "Lucy will love to smell these," thought he, and laid them by her pillow. She awoke soon with a smile. "Oh! I have had such a pleasant dream! I thought I was well again, and running about among the rocks back of the old house, hunting for columbines; and that I really saw the fairy I was always expecting to find in those very woods when I was a little girl, and—why, John, I smell those columbines now, I'm sure! Don't laugh at me. I know it was all a dream; but they were so sweet, and I have been longing for a sprig of saxifrage or a bunch of violets; and—here they are, I declare, the beauties!" said she, turning and spying the basket. For several days they looked cheerily up from their green bed with a blessing for the invalid.

The little girls were up and out in the fields early one morning, when the smoke rising from a poor dwelling near by gave Kitty a new idea. "Let's go and carry black Susan a bunch of these painted-cups." Rosa was half afraid; but she held Kitty fast by the hand, and was soon laughing softly to herself at the curly heads and bright eyes that peeped out from the broken windows. "Bress de little gals! Did ye truly come to bring ole brack Susan a posy? Dey'minds me of my missis' garden, down to Ole Virginny." "Are you really from Virginia?" "Laws, yes, honey. I was a slave dar, but by proper good luck I dun runned away, and so got free. Dey's all free now, thank Massa Linkum; and I'se grad ob it. I'd like to be dar, raisin' taters and sich like, my own self. I likes it a heap better down dar, kase dis yer country so mighty cold." She brought out a cracked, broken-nosed pitcher for the flowers. "Hyer you, Pete and S'rene, where's your manners? Jis come tank dese young misses far de pretty posies." And they took their leave, in the midst of much bowing, courtesying, and pulling of woolly forelocks.

Miss Evans, their good Sunday-school teacher, was not forgotten, and poor little "Cripple Joe" had one of the sweetest bunches to adorn his favorite window. Mr. Warner, the day-school teacher, was rewarded with a beautiful wreath, woven from the choicest vines and flowers, when he answered the call of the door-bell. He smiled to hear hurrying footsteps rushing out of sight round the corner; and the smile grew into a laugh as he read the accompanying note, written with many flourishes, in a hand which he thought he recognized:

"My teacher, Mr. Warner,
Like thunder and lightning I run;
You may have the May-wreath,
And I will have the fun."

And much innocent fun had all the children during that merry month of May.

E. J. W.

Sabbath-schools.

THE Island of Elba has a population of 20,000, and has 100 children in two Sunday-schools.

....The South Mission School (Presbyterian) of St. Louis had an attendance of over 1,000 on all but 14 Sabbaths of last year, and an average attendance of 1,140 for the whole 52 sessions.

....The Philadelphia Institute was held this week, beginning on Sunday with a children's meeting, and followed by exercises conducted by many of the most prominent Sunday-school men in the country.

....The normal department of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday-school Union has ordered a cheap panorama to illustrate the Holy Land. It will contain twenty views, taken from the best photographs, and will be rented to any school or church, in town or country, at a very low rate. Each view will be 8 feet long by 6 feet 8 inches high.

....Of the 40 Baptist churches in Philadelphia but 8 have mission schools. Of the 14,000 Baptist churchmembers but 1,600 are officers or teachers in the Sunday-school. The number of scholars is 100 less than the number of churchmembers, and numbers (including adult scholars) between one-fifth and one-sixth of the number of scholars in the public schools of the city.

....Rev. H. C. Trumbull mentions a church out West which "gives $8,000 to its pastor, $2,000 for its choir, and not one red cent to its Sunday-school, even when the superintendent has clearly stated its necessities." This suggests the question whether the needed support of the Sabbath-school ought not to come from the ordinary revenue of the church, and not be begged with difficult importunity from its members.

....Very few men have the talent for Sunday-school work possessed by E. D. Jones, the Baptist Sabbath-school superintendent of St. Louis. We imagine that few other men could keep a mission school of a thousand scholars in session for two hours, taking as he does half an hour for a blackboard lesson, and then following the session by a prayer and inquiry-meeting of two hours more.

....The question Who killed Tecumseh, or who wrote the Letters of Junius, bids fair to be rivaled in the number of answers by the question Who started the first Sunday-school in America? The *Western Adocate* claims that the actual first such school was established in 1786, by Bishop Asbury, at the house of Thomas Crenshaw, Hanover County, Va.; and that the second was organized by Mrs. Mary Lake, in Campus Martius, Mariette, Ohio, in March, 1791.

....They have in Brooklyn what they call "The Crazy Club." It has no constitution nor by-laws, but has regular meetings at the houses of members of the club. The member who holds the meeting invites 14 persons, who must be all "crazy" on the matter of Sunday-schools. No other topic is to be spoken of, and its introduction would be immediately discountenanced. There are about ten persons who would be always present, and 6 others occasionally, as they were invited by the presiding officer.

....The exercises of the 20th anniversary of the St. George's Sunday-schools (Dr. Tyng's) were very interesting. These schools have instructed some 10,000 children during the past 20 years, of whom 20 have become ministers of the Gospel. Dr. Tyng has kept a register of all these members from the beginning. The total amount of the contributions made on the day of the anniversary by the classes was $3,500. During the 20 years the missionary contributions have amounted to $58,000. St. George's children support two churches in Africa, besides doing considerable home missionary work. Dr. Hill, of Athens, who made an address, was a teacher and superintendent of this Sunday-school 30 years ago.

....The first missionary of the American Sunday-school Union in Wisconsin recently attended the anniversary of the Presbyterian church in Racine, and gave a history of the Sunday-school of that city. He said the first Sunday-school in Racine was organized, at his suggestion, in a little school-house, and continued for many years as a Union school, the only one in town, having about sixty scholars. Out of this little Sunday-school began the life of the seven evangelical churches and ten Sunday-schools now to be found in this thriving city. Each of these schools is now much larger than the first. There are three mission schools still kept up on the Union plan in the more needy sections of the city; and there have the same earnest Christian life that made the first school so successful in bringing souls to Jesus, and caused her to become the faithful mother of churches. It is of no small account to the Sunday-school Union to have been instrumental in any degree in starting into being such a line of influences.

Temperance.

THE Excise law is still a subject of discussion in the legislature of New York, and we shall not venture to predict the final result; but it seems not improbable now that the law will be left to stand as it is.

....The prohibitionists of Iowa are enforcing the prohibitory law of the state quite thoroughly, at least in some sections. At the last session of the court in Clinton County 28 rumsellers were convicted. Their fines and costs amounted to $4,000, or nearly $150 each.

....The Boston *Nation* says: "Within a few weeks it is expected that Dr. F. R. Lees, of England, will be in Massachusetts, prepared to address audiences on the subject of temperance. He is said to be a remarkable speaker. He has a course of able lectures upon temperance, and he will be prepared to give one or all of them in the large towns and cities at reasonable rates."

....Children, says the *Herald of Health*, should never be allowed to remain in a room where people are smoking. I have known many children ruined by breathing, day after day, the vile smoke of the father's cigar and sometimes the mother's pipe. A parent is so very ignorant of the laws of life as to smoke where young children live, he is a barbarian, indeed.

....The Eastern New York Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at its recent annual meeting in Middletown, Ct., adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, The financial, social, and moral evils resulting from the use of alcoholic stimulants as a beverage are incalculable; and,

Whereas, The church and the world expect the clergy to inspire and direct public sentiment in relation to moral questions; therefore,

Resolved, 1st, That each member of this Conference will, at least once a year, preach to each congregation under his care upon the subject of Temperance.

Resolved, 2d, That in his sermon upon this subject such of the following facts and principles should be presented as, in the judgment of the preacher, will best serve the interests of the cause, viz.:

1. The church, as a total abstinence society, has the power, by organized social effort and by special Sunday-school instruction, to make its temperance sentiment a governing force in society. Therefore, it is under obligation to do so.

2. The sacramental use of intoxicating wine is often attended by serious danger to those whose appetite for stimulants is only held in abeyance by a rigid course of total abstinence; therefore, the expediency, and even the rightfulness, of such use should be carefully considered.

3. It being a physiological fact that the use of the powerful narcotic, tobacco, induces a craving for stimulants that leads, in multitudinous instances, to the cup; and it being no good purpose in the economy of life; therefore, its use should be discontenanced by precept and example.

4. By the operation of the law of descent multitudes inherit powerful predispositions to indulgence in the use of alcoholic stimulants, which can scarcely fail to be aggravated by the necessary exposure and temptation which the use of domestic cider and wines as a beverage entails; therefore such use should be regarded as unjustifiable and wrong.

5. Those predispositions are often strengthened by indulgence, until, in the presence of the temptations afforded by the traffic, they become sources of motives which are practically constraining upon the will of their subjects. Society, therefore, ought to protect its members against such constraint, by organizing antagonizing motives arising from prohibitory legal enactments, with such subsidiary or other arrangements as will secure their enforcement.

6. Much of the medieal practice of the day engenders tendencies to indulgence, and feeds such existing tendencies. Is it not, therefore, the duty of the church to abandon the patronage of those physicians who prescribe alcoholic mixtures freely, and substitute those who classify them with other poisons, and administer them with the caution that experience has proved, to be needful?

Foreign Gleanings.

THERE is said to be a positive rush of journalists in Paris for seats in the Corps Legislatif.

....There has been a great increase in the emigration from the Mersey during the past month over that of March, 1868.

....A Ritualist clergyman in the East End of London has set Ritualistic processions going in the public streets.

....It is stated that Count Montalembert is about to retire altogether from public life, in consequence of continued ill health.

....The proposal to levy 25,000 men by conscription in Spain was very unpopular, and gave rise to impassioned demonstrations of women against it.

....The Duke of Edinburgh (Prince Alfred of England) is again in Australia, with his vessel, the *Galatea*. Let us hope no Fenian will take a "pot-shot" at him this time.

....Professor Ewald, the distinguished German theologian, who was lately prosecuted by the Prussian Government, is likely to be elected to the North German Parliament.

....Louis Blanc is talked of as likely to be a candidate at the coming elections in France for a seat in the Corps Legislatif. It seems to us hardly probable that so uncompromising a Republican would accept such a position.

....A velocipede journey from Liverpool to London has just been accomplished by two members of the Liverpool Velocipede Club. The distance is about 200 miles. The riders left Liverpool on Wednesday evening and reached London on Saturday night.

....Miss Sarah Tytler is about to publish a new book. Few women write such charming novels and essays as Miss Tytler. Her life is a hard battle against a severe physical affliction; but the atmosphere of her books is all healthy, inspiring, and elevating.

....M. Prevost Paradol is said to be the author of the remarkable letters from Paris lately appearing in the columns of the London *Times*. Whoever writes the letters, they are a great gain to the readers of the paper. The Paris correspondence of the *Times* was for several years a perfect marvel of stupidity and dullness.

....Mr. John Morley, the editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, has just been an unsuccessful candidate for a seat in Parliament. Mr. Morley came out as an advanced Radical. He and another Liberal who stood with him were defeated at Blackburn by two Conservative candidates. A rather serious riot took place after the announcement of the result.

....In Spain there is some talk of a military *pronunciamento* in favor of the Prince of the Asturias, son of Isabella. We do not believe in the possibility of anything of the kind. Neither do we believe in the report that General Prim is about to take the command of the forces in Cuba. The most unlikely thing in the world, we fancy, is that Prim would leave Spain just now, and imperil his reputation in this hopeless Cuban business.

....Charles Dickens has received from the actors and actresses of London a request that he would give some of his readings in the day, to accommodate dramatic artists whose occupations do not allow them to attend lectures at night. The great Charles has graciously consented. The whole affair was rather ridiculous; but Dickens likes to be the Prince Hal of a greenroom Eastcheap. His patronage and his advice proved well-nigh fatal to the reputation and the career of Charles Fechter, who, at the other Charles's direction abandoned Shakespeare and art for Wilkie Collins and vulgar sensationalism.

....The long and almost ruinous struggle between the two great London opera-houses has at last been settled by the fusion of the two companies into one, to perform at Covent Garden. The one company now includes all the great female singers in Europe—Patti, Titiens, Lucca, Nilsson, Ilma de Murska, and others. But there are two names (of men) absent from the programme which operagoers will miss. Costa, the great conductor, declines to wield his baton, and the name of Mario does not appear. In the latter case we must suppose that the once incomparable tenor, the still incomparable actor, feels at last that his day is done. Indeed, his once exquisite and noble voice has long been gone. He leaves behind him no one fit to succeed him in his greatest parts.

....Henri Rochefort, of the *Lanterne*, has something to say about the title of "Count Charles Walewski," given by the official journals of Paris to the diplomatist who was lately so prominent in the Greek business. "Count" Charles Walewski is no more a Count, dear reader, than you or I—only it suits the polite official papers to call him so. Our readers may remember that we pointed out the fact, as delicately as we could, at the time when the Greek imbroglio was on, and "Count" Charles Walewski's name was in every paper every day. Charles Walewski is, in fact, the illegitimate son of the late Count Walewski. His mother was a famous tragic actress. He is entitled by French law to bear his father's name, but not his title. Henri Rochefort has a savage article on the subject—making it, indeed, the text for a denunciation of the whole French Court and its morals.

....The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* is quite a celebrity. His letters are all made up of descriptions of fashionable balls, dinner-parties, dresses, scandal, and sin. His friends seem to be all dukes, duchesses, princesses, marquises, and countesses. He dines *tete-a-tete* with the Emperor, and is consulted by the Empress as to the shape of her new bonnets. The Princess Mathilde could hardly exist one evening without seeing him, and Prince Napoleon confides to him all his financial difficulties and political aspirations. The other London papers chaff this writer and his correspondence; but his letters are eagerly read by the *clientele* of the *Telegraph*, who, being as a class rather out of the pale of the fashionable world, are delighted to devour any stories that profess to describe it. The *Pall Mall Gazette* once described these letters as "tipsy trash"; another journal, with similar alliteration and less delicacy, called them "drunken drivel." We were led into all this by observing that a New York journal speaks of the *Telegraph's* correspondent as a young and pretty woman. This is romantic, but not true. The correspondent is a Mr. Whitehurst—a man neither young nor pretty.

....Two London weekly papers of some note are to be amalgamated immediately—the *Examiner* and the *London Review*. Henceforth the two will be one. The *Examiner* is a paper with a history. It was founded by Leigh Hunt and his brother, and it was for a contemptuous allusion in its pages to the Prince Regent that Leigh Hunt was sent to prison. Albany Fonblanque and John Forster were subsequently the *Examiner's* principal conductors and writers. Lately its chief owner and editor has been W. C. McCullagh Torrens, member of Parliament for one of the metropolitan boroughs. The *Examiner* had for some time back been living on its old renown for wit and wisdom. The *London Review* was started some nine years ago. Its first editor was Dr. Charles Mackay; but his editing was very unsuccessful. It then passed through many hands. Some two years ago it received an unwonted impulse of freshness and vigor under the editorial guidance of Mr. William Barry, a young literary man of decided ability, with a very brisk, vivacious style, and who is well known in London as a contributor to the *Athenæum*, *Pall Mall Gazette*, and *Daily News*. The owner of the paper was a London solicitor and financier. The old reputation of the *Review* for heaviness—and, indeed, for failure—was an apparently unconquerable difficulty, and Mr. Barry resigned the editorship. Six months ago the paper changed hands, and its editorial chair was taken by Mr. William Black, the young Scottish author, whose successful and brilliant novel, "In Silk Attire," we spoke of last week. Nothing, however, could galvanize the *London Review* into vitality; and it becomes, at last, absorbed into the *Examiner*. The regular contributors to both papers will continue to write for the one survivor. At the Charles Reade trial in New York, the other day, a gentleman who professed to know all about the London press gave evidence to the effect that the *London Review* (then in its expiring agonies, after years of hopeless decay) was a paper of great circulation and high influence.

Commercial Notices.

THE WEED SEWING MACHINE.—In times past we have had occasion to speak a good word for the Weed Sewing Machine, based upon knowledge and experience.

On inquiry, we find our own impression fully verified by the verdict of the people—the present manufacture and sales of the Weed Company reaching higher figures than ever done by any other company in the same length of time from its commencement. We bespeak for them the patronage of all wanting a Family Sewing Machine *best* adapted to do *all* kinds of work.

"CRAMPTON BROTHERS" IMPERIAL LAUNDRY SOAP contains a large percentage of *Vegetable Oil*, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated French and German laundry soaps. Manufactory 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson street. Office 84 Front street, New York.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the sea-shore; it is perfectly pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it can take no other. Ask for "Hazard and Caswell's Cod Liver Oil," manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—My wife has used a Grover & Baker sewing machine for *eleven years*, during which time it has never needed a dollar's worth of repairs, excepting once when broken by an accident in moving. It has done all sorts of work in the most satisfactory manner.

WM. D. BALDWIN,
Washington, D. C.

NO gentleman's wardrobe seems complete without a Spring Overcoat. BALDWIN the Clothier leads in that essential article, corner Canal and Broadway.

PROF. BLOT'S SOUPS.—Tomato, Pea, Julienne, Vermicelli, It. Paste Consommé, Mock Turtle, Ox Tail, Green Turtle, Terrapin, Tomato Sauce and Catsup. Sold by Grocers and Provision Dealers. Depot 2 Vesey St., N. Y.

DEAFNESS, CATARRH, SCROFULA. A lady who had suffered for years from Deafness, Catarrh, and Scrofula, was cured by a simple remedy. Her sympathy and gratitude prompts her to send the receipts free of charge to any one similarly afflicted. Address Mrs. M. C. LAMONT, Hoboken, N. J.

WANTED—Applications for Circulars, stating why the LAMB KNITTING MACHINE is *Cheaper* and *Superior* in all essential points to any other. SAMPLE STOCKING sent, which no other machine can make. Address Mrs. M. C. LAMONT, Hoboken, N. J. AGENTS, 323 Washington street, Boston.

Druggists! Sell your Customers Sweet Quinine!

Pebbles.

A GENTLEMAN, talking with his gardener expressed his admiration at the rapid growth of the trees. "Why, yes, sir," says the man; "please to consider that they have nothing else to do."

....An old sea-captain used to say he didn't care how he dressed when abroad, "because nobody knew him." And he didn't care how he dressed when at home, "because everybody knew him."

....A traveler's summary of Texas: "The best women and the meanest men, more sickness and less health, more corn-bread and less corn, more negroes and less labor, more pretty ladies with little feet and no ankles to match, than any state in the Union."

....A smoking bishop dined with Admiral Farragut once upon a time, and after the dessert tendered a bunch of Havanas to the sailor, with the invitation: "Have a cigar, Admiral?" "No, Bishop," said the Admiral, with a quizzical glance, "I don't smoke—I swear a little sometimes."

....Recently an Irish woman called at the Lewiston post-office and inquired if there was a letter for her. She was told that there was a letter for her from the Dead-letter Office; when she at once burst into tears, saying: "An' sure I thought some of 'em moughet been dead, that I didn't hear from them before." An explanation dried her tears.

....A good story is told by the Richmond *Dispatch*: A colored soldier affixed his mark to an application for back pay and bounty. While the claim was passed through the department he learned to write, and signed his name to the additional papers subsequently required. The Red Tape Bureau declared the latter signature to be a forgery.

....A new convert (man-made) was speaking of the change he had met with to a friend who had been one of his patiently-waiting creditors. The friend ventured to hint that now perhaps he would see the propriety of paying up. "Oh!" was the instant reply, "I don't know about that. Religion is religion, and business is business."

....When the "pledge" was being circulated at a temperance meeting a decidedly inebriated individual presented himself and offered his signature. The chairman remarked: "This is a very important step, my friend, and I trust you realize the responsibility you are assuming." "Oh, I can stand the (hic) 'sponsibility," was the response. "I've done it lots of times before."

....Upon the argument of a case of breach of marriage promise at Lebanon, N. Y., last week, when it was alleged the defendant wanted to marry his deceased wife's sister in unseemly haste, one of the counsel said: "She cold baked potatoes of the funeral were fried for the marriage feast." And the man who thus improved upon Hamlet got a verdict of $1,800 for his client.

....Two negroes of Augusta, Ga., went out to fight a duel the other day; but, while they were shaking with pistols in their hands, a shrewd old negro present, after examining the challenge and acceptance, called a halt, remarking: "Dem dar papers ain't fix up 'cordin' to de code, and dis dam foolishness is 'bout to git some nigger in jail." Whereupon the belligerents ejaculated each to his second, "Tank de Lord!" and went home.

....A party of men were surveying for a railroad in New Jersey; and, of course, they were entitled to the best along the line. At one house they thought the proprietor was a little tardy in producing the cider. It came at last, and it was tasted by one of the party with great deliberation. "How much cider did you make this year?" he asked. "Fifteen barrels," was the answer. Another sip. "Well, if you had had another apple, you might have made another barrel."

....A little boy and girl—each, probably, five years old—were by the roadside. As we came up, the boy became angry at something, and struck his playmate a sharp blow on the cheek; whereupon she sat down and began to cry piteously. The boy stood looking on sullenly for a minute, and then said: "I didn't mean to hurt you, Katie; I am sorry." The little rosy face brightened instantly. The sobs were hushed, and she said: "Well, if you are sorry, it don't hurt me."

....A clergyman had taught an old man in his parish to read, and had found him an apt pupil. After the lessons had ended, he had not been able to call at the cottage for some time; and when he did, he only found the wife at home. "How's John?" "He's canny, sir," said his wife. "How does he get on with his reading?" "Nicely, sir." "Ah! I suppose he'll read his Bible very comfortably now?" "Bible, sir! Bless you, he was out of the Bible and into the newspaper long ago."

....The Abbé Deguerry, preaching to fashionable Paris against fashions, during Lent, exclaimed: "Oh! my sisters, what can be the meaning of the slight covering you wear on your shoulders? What can,every evening, be the motive for the absence of sleeves to your dresses! With these eyes have I beheld ladies of the most irreproachable character spending their whole evening in catching at their shoulder-straps, lest their dresses should fall off entirely; and this not from any feeling of propriety, but from the dread of inconvenience."

Coffees Roasted & Ground Daily.

GREEN COFFEE, 20c., 25c., 30c., 35c. best 40c. per pound, who use large quantities of coffee can economize in the article or using our FRENCH BREAKFAST and DINNER COFFEES, which we sell at the low price of 40c. per pound, and warrant to give perfect satisfaction. ROASTED (Unground), 30c., 35c., best 40c. per lb. GREEN (Unroasted), 25c., 30c., 35c., best 35c. per lb.

Parties sending club or other orders for less than $20, had better send a Post-office draft or money with order, to save the expense of collecting by Express, but larger orders we will forward by express, to collect on delivery.

Hereafter we will send a complimentary package to any party getting up the Club. Our profits are small, but we cannot afford to be liberal as we can afford. We send no complimentary packages for Clubs of less than 40 lbs.

Parties getting them up for us may confidently rely upon getting them from the Custom House stores to our warehouse. We warrant all the goods we sell to give entire satisfaction, or any expense within thirty days, and have the money refunded.

N. B.—Inhabitants of villages and towns where a large number reside, can order together, and reduce the cost of their Teas and Coffees by the one-third (deducting the express charges) by sending directly to "The Great American Tea Company."

Club Order.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., September 16, 1867.

To the Great American Tea Company, 31 and 33 Vesey street, New York:

Please send me by Merchants' Union Express the following bill of teas, etc.:

1 lb. Imperial	S. Lanphear	at $1.25 $1.25
10 lb. Java Coffee, raw	S. Lanphear	at 25 2.50
1 lb. Imperial	H.M. Lanphear	at 1.25 1.25
1 lb. Black	H.M. Lanphear	at 1.25 1.50
3 lb. Imperial	H.M. Lanphear	at 1.25 3.75
3 lb. Imperial, coffee, raw	H.M. Lanphear	at 1.00 3.00
1 lb. Imperial	W. Lloyd	at 1.25 1.50
1 lb. Black	Horace Morgan	at 1.25 1.50
1 lb. Imperial	Horace Morgan	at 1.25 1.25
5 lb. Black	Simon Stevens	at 1.00 5.00
5 lb. Uncolored Japan	Wm. Bishop	at 1.25 6.25
5 lb. Java Coffee, raw	L. & C. Allen	at 30 1.50
1 lb. Imperial	L. & C. Allen	at 1.25 1.25
1 lb. Black	Thos. Higgins	at 1.25 1.25
5 lb. Black	Thos. Higgins	at 1.00 5.00
1 lb. Black	A. Hickox	at 1.00 1.00
3 lb. Imperial	A. Farley	at 1.00 3.00
1 lb. Black	A. Farley	at 1.00 1.00
1 lb. Black	Mr. Carey	at 1.00 2.00
10 lb. Imperial	Mr. Carey	at 1.00 10.00
10 lb. Breakfast	T. Hudson	at 1.00 1.00
		$68.30

GENTS:—Above I send my fourth order. Your teas have given good satisfaction, and those who have used them will have no others, but induce their friends to send also. To prove this, I had made up my order and got a post-office money-order, when others came in and I nearly doubled the amount, as you will see by my second money-order, both of which I enclose.

Use Express. Accept thanks for complimentary package.

Very respectfully,

S. LANPHEAR.

CAUTION.—As some concerns, in this city and other places, imitate our name and style of advertising and doing business, it is important that our friends should put on the number of our Post-office and Store, as appears in this advertisement. This will prevent their orders from getting into the hands of *bogus imitators*.

POST-OFFICE orders and drafts made payable to the order of the Great American Tea Company. Write plain names, and letters and orders to (as below, no more no less),

GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,
Nos. 31 and 33 Vesey street,
Post-office Box 5643, New York City.

CONSUMPTION.—IT IS DEMONSTRATED, beyond all doubt, that Consumption can be cured, if treated on rational principles. Cod Liver Oil, and a remedy that will allay the cough and assist Nature to build up the system with daily exercise, if possible, are indispensable. Both are combined in the new preparation in an assimilative form, and the dependent of the digestive organs, which are always somewhat impaired in this disease. This is a fact established by Dr. Ayer's Fresh Meadow Cod Liver Oil, prepared by Dr. Ayer & Co., and is more than two thousand times more effective than plain Cod Liver Oil, or any other form of emulsion. Sold at $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & COWDEN,
602 Arch street, Phila., Pa.

DO NOT FAIL TO TRY

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM
FOR THE LUNGS, FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND CONSUMPTION.

SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP
Is an infallible remedy for
IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD AND ALL CHRONIC DISEASES.

THE WOODRUFF BAROMETER.
Neat, compact, portable, and only perfectly portable Barometer ever made. Also, other pieces beautiful styles Thermometers. Send for circular. Address C. WILDER, Peterboro', N. H. Agents wanted in every county.

WHOLESALE COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported expressly for THE INDEPENDENT, by David W. Lewis, Commission Merchant, No. 62 Pearl street.

Commission on Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc., is 5 per ct. Flour, Grain etc., 2½ per cent.
Marking-plates furnished when desired.

GOLD ranged at 131¾@133¾.

BUTTER.—Receipts for the week were 11,■■ packages. The market is 3 and 5 cts. lower, and about as dim and dull, with more Butter than buyers. Dealers were filled up with Old stock at low prices, and bought only sparingly of New at 45, 48, and 44 cts. Receivers sold what they could, and carried the rest over until Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, when they cleared out some lots at 40@41 cts., and some that had been held over two or three days, and run poor, at 38@40 cts. To-day (Saturday) there was more business and a better feeling, and sales of fresh receipts at 42@43 cts.—the last an outside price. We quote:

New Pail Butter	@45
Fresh New Milch Butter	40 @45
Fine Old Butter	40 @43
Good to Choice Old Butter	40 @43
Common to Fair Old Butter	35 @40
Roll

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☞ All communications for the Editorial, Literary, News, and Miscellaneous Columns of this Journal should be addressed to **Theodore Tilton, Box 2787.**

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, April 22d, 1869.

THE NATION'S VOICE TO ENGLAND.

MR. SUMNER'S superior and impressive speech on British injuries to American commerce deals calmly, justly, and firmly with a long-deferred, gangrenous, and threatening case.

The American minister to St. James, with that perversity of judgment which seems to inhere in the very name of Johnson, had belittled into a trifle a negotiation which he was commissioned to settle in a manner commensurate with its stupendous proportions. He sent home a treaty which, in its catalogue of British outrages, presented a mere pitiful list of American ships that had been fired into by British gunpowder. He omitted from the just count the prime fact that, like a vessel unlaunched, our commerce was for five years forbidden the high seas, through fear of privateers built in British yards, manned by British crews, and supplied in British ports. Mr. Sumner remembered what Mr. Johnson forgot.

The British people—particularly that dominant class among them who were our hostile friends during the war—ought to know, in reading this speech, that of all our American statesmen Mr. Sumner is habitually the friendliest to England. Whenever General Banks (chairman for foreign affairs in the House) has spasmodically talked of war with England, Mr. Sumner (chairman for foreign affairs in the Senate) has invariably stood the peremptory dictator of peace. How many fire-brands which various hot-heads have lighted in the House Mr. Sumner has quenched in the Senate! No one will accuse him of the least pulse of ill-will toward that great nation with whose leading statesmen he is on terms of personal acquaintance and in the habit of familiar correspondence. But Mr. Johnson's treaty—a treaty made by a man who seems to have eaten at his English dinners the fabled plant that makes men forget their country—shocked Mr. Sumner's moral sense, and he had no alternative but to move its rejection. He carried his measure by the unparalleled vote of fifty-four to one. Let this grave, grand speech, therefore, be heard in England as the almost unanimous voice of the Senate and people of the United States.

It is not often given to one man to speak with the united tongues of all his countrymen. Mr. Sumner has done it. He was the fittest man in the nation to do it. He has proved himself, in doing it, to be the "chief and master-spirit" of our foreign affairs. Nine-tenths of all thoughtful Republicans, and many of the wiser men of the opposite party, said to themselves on reading this speech, that Mr. Sumner ought to be at this very moment our Secretary of State. But, whether in or out of the Cabinet, he is from this time forward the real head of our foreign department, for he has made himself the author of our foreign policy.

Mr. William H. Seward has been hitherto regarded by many superficial observers as a successful administrator of our foreign business. But what is to be said of him now? His policy repudiated by the unanimous verdict of both the Senate and the People, what becomes of this man's claim to any greater merit as secretary than Mr. Reverdy Johnson can make as minister? Mr. Seward's record as a cabinet officer now passes into history as the sad tale of a prime minister who first betrayed his party at home, and then betrayed his country abroad.

Mr. Charles Sumner's true qualities as the most steadfast, just-minded, and prophetic of our statesmen every year appear more and more manifest. Whoever else fails, Mr. Sumner stands firm; whoever else plays the demagogue, Mr. Sumner remains the patriot; whoever else seeks for place and promotion, Mr. Sumner looks only at his duty. So, session after session, this incorruptible and unappreciated man stands at his post—through calumny and praise—alternately deserted and supported by political friends—evermore serving his country with a purity and fidelity worthy of Sir Philip Sidney. No other living American statesman is so likely to be remembered with gratitude by the next generation.

THE CANDLE IN ITS CANDLESTICK.

IT is for the Rev. Richard S. Storrs, Jr., D.D., to decide for himself (without our officious help) whether his duty calls him to continue his ministry in Brooklyn, or to confer it upon Boston. But, although a "City of Churches" ought to be a Garden of Eden to its pastors; and although his personal connection with the literary, sanitary, and philanthropic enterprises of Brooklyn has been so unwearied that, in losing him, the city would lose the master-spirit of its local institutions; yet he will commit the mistake of his lifetime if he shall decline his recent call.

Boston beckons him to a position which, from the first moment of his occupancy of it, would become the one, pre-eminent, and crown-royal Congregational pulpit of New England. Throughout all his unprelatical denomination, the semi-Episcopal rector of the "Church of the Pilgrims" is the minister best adapted to this Cathedral of the Puritans. The fitness of things, if nothing else, would justify Dr. Storrs in transferring his gown and bands from his present oak-lined tabernacle to that fire-gilt synagogue. Such a temple is the fit habiliment of such a priest. How sonorously he would fill it with the added pomp of his gorgeous words! How unexceptionably he would gesture in it with his majestic and long-sleeved arms! How devoutly he would read in it his liturgical service with a religious monotone! It would be worth a journey to Boston to see this stately divine standing in the pulpit of this Eastminster Abbey, clad in his sacred silks, neck-bound with sacerdotal white, and pouring forth an ever-fluent stream of favorite tropes and images, all merging and melting in "the sea of glass mingled with fire." We have never heard a sermon by Dr. Storrs that did not seem to say to its preacher (*sotto voce*): "Would, O Doctor, that you could preach my glowing periods under fretted arches, and amid capped columns, and from a carven desk, and to a sinful few." This minister's ancient barrelful of disused manuscripts must have rustled with a vocal joy at the prospect of seeing themselves spread out on that purple pulpit, and hearing themselves uttered in that sumptuous house.

Then, too, as Boston is a paradise of local institutions, how aristocratically, sagaciously, and usefully our dignified president of the Brooklyn Historical Society would figure among these! How superbly he would take the chairmanship of a trustees' meeting composed entirely of "first families"! With what a noonday radiance of diction he would illumine the annual statistics of the executive management of the Boston Tract Society! With what a Gladstonian skill of paraphrase he would embellish, in committee, the simplest motion to adjourn! Dr. Storrs would carry with him to his new city an indefinable quality, more Bostonian than Boston itself.

We have a Brooklyn residence, a Brooklyn pride, a Brooklyn sense of the local value of our illustrious men; but we are ready to say that Dr. Storrs ought to accept his call to this amiable tabernacle, consecrated jointly to Boston and the Lord of Hosts. As a king dwells in a palace, and as a white lily grows in a garden, so should Dr. Storrs preach in a beauteous church. Let him grasp his providential opportunity. Let him go where his light can brightest shine. Let him outglitter that spangled roof with a more sparkling rhetoric. Let him fulfill his ecclesiastical destiny, and follow those guiding angels of his ministry that for years past have been steadily leading him to robes, to rituals, and to

> "Storied windows richly dight,
> Casting a dim, religious light."

There! we have expressed our whole mind on the subject.

MR. FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

IT will be known some day how wise and true, how sound and sensible a man this nation possesses in Mr. Frederick Douglass. In intellectual vigor, in ripe experience, in tried patriotism, and above all in the precious quality of commonsense, he has few superiors among the public men of his time. We have known him long and well—not merely as thousands of his fellow-countrymen know him, by mere superficial acquaintance, but through and through to the heart's core; and, if Frederick Douglass is not one of Nature's great men, then there exists no such thing as that which Milton denominates "noble mind."

President Grant, with a justness and courage infinitely to his credit, in making up his list of foreign ministers, named among them two men of an unSaxon skin. We presume that if the nation had expected any such appointments to be made, the general voice would have named Mr. Douglass for the Haytian mission. The only excuse which the Government can render for not offering him the post was the public announcement, made apparently by authority of Mr. Douglass himself, that he would not accept the offer, if made. We ourselves put implicit faith in this alleged declinature, for we knew that Mr. Douglass could not accept the mission without a large pecuniary sacrifice to himself; and, moreover, we wanted to see him where he more properly belonged, and where at least one man of his race ought to be—and that is, in the President's Cabinet.

With characteristic modesty, and from an habitual unwillingness to push himself forward, or to become in any way, however indirectly, a party to his own nomination, or a solicitor for his own promotion, Mr. Douglass, at a distance of a thousand miles west of Washington, quietly perused the multitudinous telegraphic dispatches which so diligently asserted his unwillingness to serve the Government in any capacity; and it was not until after Mr. Bassett was both nominated and confirmed, and thus made safe from all unsettlement, that Mr. Douglass dropped to the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT a private note, saying: "It is quite true that I never sought this office, or any other; but it is equally true that I have never declined it; and it is also true that I would have accepted, had it been offered."

These words were not intended for publication. We publicly print them for the sake of saying, on our own responsibility, that some of Mr. Bassett's friends at Washington (we sincerely hope without Mr. Bassett's knowledge) borrowed some of the meanest arts of whiter men in order to deceive the Government into a belief that Mr. Douglass would not entertain an offer of the Haytian or any other mission. A cunning fraud was thus practiced not only upon Mr. Douglass, but we believe also upon the President. We have nothing to say against Mr. Bassett (whom we have never seen), but we are the sworn enemies of political craft, chicanery, and false pretense; and we desire to brand as it deserves the successful knavery which has defrauded the nation of the services of one of its ablest, noblest, and greatest men.

THE NATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

NEXT Wednesday the national gathering of Sunday-school men takes place at Newark. For some time the note of preparation has sounded throughout the land, and we suppose there will be a grand convention in its *material* and in its results. A similar convention was held ten years ago, and one fifteen years before that, and still another about twenty years before the last mentioned. So that the present will be the fourth of its kind.

But what a change has the decade between the last convention and the present one brought! Then there was but one periodical for Sunday-school teachers in the United States. It was just started, and had not enough subscribers to make it profitable. Now there are five, with an aggregate circulation of more than seventy thousand. Then there were no state conventions, or almost none. Now there are eighteen states in which conventions are regularly organized, with annual meetings that have proven invaluable in awakening the zeal and improving the skill of Sunday-school workers. One of these conventions gathers over two thousand Sunday-school people at its annual sessions.

When the last convention met there were no institutes. It was not thought necessary that a Sunday-school teacher should know anything about methods of teaching. Books written for teachers were almost unknown. Even the learning of the lesson was regarded, in many places, as superfluous. Now the county or city that is without an institute or local convention for a year is thought to be behind the age.

So, too, with the improvements introduced—black-boards, "eye-teaching," uniform lessons, and those remarkable advancements which have been made in the mission work. Not only the children, but their fathers and mothers, are fed, and warmed, and clothed, and provided with reading-rooms and amusements.

So that the National Convention of 1869 meets under a far more auspicious star than its predecessors. But we would not have Sunday-school people think that the work is accomplished, and that all the convention has to do is to indulge in some Fourth of July glorification of the Sunday-school. The revolution is moving on grandly; but it is not completed, nor is it half done. We are yet in the infancy of the work. We have only begun to touch the resources that lie in the Sunday-school.

The convention has been carefully arranged. Its managing genius is our zealous, amiable, and sparkling correspondent, "Penholder." We understand that a meeting by sections will be held on Thursday forenoon—the several classes of pastors, superintendents, secretaries, librarians, senior, intermediate, and primary teachers, holding meetings, each by themselves. The representative men from the whole country will see each other, face to face. A Sunday-school museum or fair is to be fitted up, where every kind of Sunday-school apparatus will be on exhibition.

We hope it will be a model convention; that an extinguisher will be put upon all sorts of bores, that visionary plans will receive a quietus, that those who have only peacock-feathers to exhibit will be plucked. The Sunday-school work, in its present stage, sadly needs more practical purpose, and less display; more sense, and less card-house building; more healthful, brave criticism, and less mutual admiration. If Sunday-school people meet in the right spirit, the convention cannot fail of success.

THE NEW INDIAN RING.

THERE is no part of President Grant's administration of the Government, so far as it has been yet developed, that is better calculated to inspire confidence in his integrity and sense of justice than his policy in regard to the Indians. If he may not have been able to resist, as some of us had hoped he might be strengthened to do, the onslaughts of the office-seekers—or, rather, of the congressional brokers in that wretched business—we must make allowances for the immensity of the pressure brought to bear upon him; for the corrupt traditions of his predecessors, by which the public service is made a bribery-fund for political dirty work; and the fact that he is, after all, not more than man. But he has, at least, refused to deliver up the Aborigines to be peeled and plundered as a part of the spoils of victory and the rewards of rascality. This is a great thing to do; and, if carried through as it has been begun, will shed a lasting glory on his administration.

Before his election we drew attention to the fact of the intelligent interest he took in this matter, and the hopes that might justly be entertained that a new system would be inaugurated with himself. He has bettered our expectations. For all we hoped and all we dared to ask for was, that the Indian Bureau should be transferred to the War Department, in the faith that army officers could be better trusted with the business of dealing with savages than a corrupt set of traders. They, at least, did not go into the business for the sake of making what they could out of it; and the strict accountability to which they would be held, and the close oversight had over them, would be a strong security against peculation and fraud. And, as the inglorious work of fighting the Indians would fall to their share in case they provoked hostilities, this would make them more careful to avoid a quarrel than the agents who did their fighting by proxy while they pocketed the spoils of victory.

The principle of the new system is simply that which we have often urged in these columns as the only vitalizing one to any method of dealing with the Indians. That principle is justice. Justice could not be hoped for from men whose profits were great in proportion to their injustice. They could not be expected to overthrow the craft by which they got their wealth. And when their villainies had excited the Indians to revenge, often wreaked upon innocent heads, they had the nation to fall back upon—and very likely made money out of it, too. Now this is all to be changed. The old Indian Ring is deposed; and a new one, of very different temper, is to reign in its stead. Who could have hoped to see the time when "ten persons eminent for intelligence and philanthropy" were to be entrusted with the control of the Indian Affairs jointly with the President and the Bureau? These persons, it is understood, are to be selected, mainly, from the disciples of William Penn, whose peaceable victories over the aborigines shed a beneficent light upon our earlier history, too often darkened by deeds of cruelty and injustice. The followers of George Fox, it is well known, if "harmless as doves," are also "wise as serpents." They are wise in their generation; and a knave of the old Ring will have to get up early, if he hopes to circumvent them. With two millions of dollars at their command, and the President and the army at their back, we believe that they will usher in a new day for the tawny tribes of our plains. Peace first, civilization and Christianity afterward, will follow in the train of justice. And these victories of peace of our great soldier will indeed be not less renowned than those he won in war.

THE OFFICE-SEEKING BEGGARS.

GENERAL GRANT was more than a match for the army of the rebels; but the army of the office-seekers came near being too many for him. He had to allow himself a brief furlough to recover from the effects of its ever-renewed assaults. This is really more than he merits. Other presidents deserved small compassion for their sufferings in this wise; for they were all, since Washington, office-seekers themselves, and sought the great office of all mainly because of its prerogative of office-giving. But he did not seek the high position he holds; he was carried up to it by the free and willing hands of the people, who looked for a great magistrate in him, and not a mere dispenser of tide-waiterships and post-offices. And we are glad to see that he seems resolved to decline giving time, that is the property of the nation, to the hungry beggars who are clamoring for the broken meat of its official table. The way in which he has been hunted by that voracious pack is amazing, and would be ludicrous were it not so disgraceful. We would respectfully suggest to him, as a certain and effectual cure of this plague, the establishment of a black list, on which it should be understood that the names of all personal applicants are written down, for the purpose of making it sure that none of them should get anything. We would guarantee him from any further annoyance after this fact had got wind.

Cardinal Wolsey held up to compassion the poor man that hangs on princes' favors; but, as far as our republican princes are concerned, the poor man on princes are concerned, the poor man on whom they hang is much more to be pitied. It may be a very fine thing to have ten thousand offices in one's gift; but it must be a serious drawback to have ten times ten thousand hunters for them setting upon one at once. General Harrison only stood it for one little month, and then hid himself in the grave as the only refuge from his enemies. General Taylor's constitution having been confirmed by many years' active service as "a frontier colonel," he survived the first attack; but he succumbed in about eighteen months to the pressure brought to bear upon him to consent to the Omnibus Bill. It were, indeed, a shame and a crime if the life or health of President Grant should be endangered by these indecent importunities. The nation will never forgive him for *that*, though it will readily excuse any amount of snubbing that he may bestow on his persecutors. We suppose it is too much to expect that he should turn his back even on those ignoble enemies; but we are rejoiced to find that he has begun at least to turn his cold shoulder to them.

The distemper, or rather the vice, which makes offices the reward of political services, with which Jefferson and Jackson inoculated our body politic, must be eliminated, or it will be the death of it. It is a malady that can only be cured by radical treatment; which must proceed from the people who suffer from it, and not from the congressional doctors at Washington who get their chief gain by it. Fitness for the places, to be ascertained by competitive examinations, and not dirty work done in caucuses and at the polls, must be the only claim to them, if this flood of corruption is to be stayed. And, when thus gained, they should be a permanent provision for the holders, during good behavior; regard being only had to the way in which the duty is done. This will be effected whenever the great lazy public—perhaps, rather, the too busy public—wakes up to the truth that offices exist for the nation, and not for the office-holders; for the masters, and not for the servants; that the public service is a train to be run not in the interest of the conductors, brakemen, and engine-drivers, but of the passengers and shareholders. This is a reform that stands nearest to us all. It was impossible so long as slavery existed. It is possible now, but only by a struggle second only in difficulty to that which has overthrown slavery. The organization and the corruption to be resisted and overcome are scarcely less perfect and less extensive than those created by slavery. But the same means which brought the arch-enemy of the human race to destruction can put an end to the lesser foe which threatens our republican life. We are ready to follow Mr. Jenckes, or whoever else may lead the way, in this crusade; and shall not withold our voice or our hand until it is successful.

AN INJURED NATION'S JUST DEMAND.

IN our leading editorial column we have spoken of Mr. Sumner's recent speech as uttering the unanimous voice of the American Senate and people on the "Alabama" Claims. Let us refer again to that statesman's masterly effort, with a view of noticing some of its points in detail, and particularly with a view of setting forth the just grounds of our calm anger with our British friends.

Our claim, to begin with, is not individual, but national. It is right and necessary that individuals should be compensated for injuries inflicted on them; and England is willing, on certain conditions, to consider all such claims. But that is not the great demand of the nation. We demand reparation and some expression of regret for the great national wrong inflicted upon us. It is not merely that American commerce was banished from the seas—although so complete was that banishment that the "Georgia" on her second cruise did not in six weeks' wandering over the ocean meet one single American vessel, while she saw no less than seventy vessels in the course of a few days. This was, indeed, an injury to the nation far beyond any which could be atoned for by a payment to the owners of captured freights and burned vessels. But the great wrong was that the rebellion was strengthened, supplied, maintained by the action of England. By recognizing the belligerent rights of the Confederates England gave the rebellion a basis of operations such as it never could have otherwise had. She supplied the Confederates with arsenals and dockyards. English shipwrights built, English ports sheltered, English seamen manned the Confederate privateers. Built in an English dockyard, launched into an English river, sailing from an English port, the Southern pirate ships went forth, navigated by English seamen, to pour broadsides of English bullets from the mouths of English cannon into the unarmed and peaceful merchant vessels of the United States. Well might Mr. Cobden say to his countrymen, in tones of indignant remonstrance: "You have been carrying on war from these shores with the United States." Well might Mr. Bright say: "We supply the ships; we supply the arms, the munitions of war; we give aid and comfort to the foulest of crimes."

This is what Englishmen did. But, of course, it would not necessarily follow that England did this or was responsible for it. It sometimes happens that individuals commit offenses against a foreign state which their own governments could not prevent, and for which, therefore, these governments ought not to be called to account. England herself has always been very rigid in holding other governments responsible for offenses committed by their subjects. She held the government of Juarez responsible for crimes committed not by its followers, but by its enemies; she held the government of Brazil responsible for the doings of some sea-coast robbers and for the foolishness of a half-tipsey sentinel. Still, if England could show that she as a state had nothing to do with the wrongs inflicted on us, and had done her best to prevent them, it would be only reasonable to commute our national claim for national wrong into a series of individual claims for private losses. On this point Mr. Sumner's argument is only too conclusive. It leaves the people of America no excuse or pretense for any compromise of this dispute which does not begin with England's admission of the national wrong done, and her consent to make some atonement for it. One month after the bombardment of Fort Sumter—when the rebellion was yet only in embryo; when the rebels had no ships, no prize-courts, and no ports; when they had literally none of the conditions essential to ocean belligerency—England issued the famous proclamation recognizing the belligerent rights of the Confederacy. Observe, too, how this was done. The new American minister was on his way to England. His immediate arrival was notified to the English Government; and that government was besought to wait his coming before proclaiming any course of action. One might have thought that the very fervor of partisanship could have waited a day—it was only a question of one day—to hear what Mr. Lincoln's representative had to say. The English Government would not wait; and Mr. Adams arrived in London the very day after England had recognized the shipless, portless rebels as belligerents on sea and land.

Then followed the building of the rebel cruisers. They were built in the Mersey, openly and ostentatiously. No man in his senses ever doubted what their mission was to be. The fact was pressed over and over again upon the notice of Earl Russell, who seems to have acted after the example of Lord Nelson, when the latter put the telescope to his sightless eye and declared on his honor that he could not see the obnoxious signal. At last the English Government, for very shame, had to issue an order to stop the sailing of the rebel cruiser. But while the order was being made out—and its preparation seemed to have been a very laborious business—the rebel vessel, being now fully prepared, steamed down the Mersey, amid the music and the cheers of delighted sympathizers, and got out to sea. As if in a sort of bravado, she actually put into another British port, a harbor on the Welsh coast, and remained there thirty-six hours, and then sailed away unchallenged and unmolested. Through all her cruising she always found shelter, sympathy, and admiration in British ports. She spent six days together in the British port of Kingston, Jamaica. In plain words, she and the other rebel cruisers had their base of operations, their arsenals, and their commissariat in British ports.

All this time, what was the demeanor of the English public? It will be remembered that at the time of the "Trent" affair the British Government and the British press laid great stress on the fact that Admiral Wilkes had been received with popular applause in one of our theaters. What was the conduct of the English public in relation to the Confederate Rebellion? The House of Commons cheered enthusiastically when Sir John Ramsden exulted over the bursting of the "republican bubble" in America. It cheered more enthusiastically still when Mr. Laird stood up and gloried in the fact that his firm had built the "Alabama." Mr. Gladstone, in a burst of premature rapture, declared that Jefferson Davis had made an army, a navy, and a nation. Mason, the Southern envoy, was banqueted at the London Mansion House. Semmes, of the "Alabama," was welcomed as a conquering hero on the Liverpool Exchange, and narrowly escaped being carried in triumph on the shoulders of his frantic admirers. Lord Palmerston created immense laughter and delight by a facetious allusion to the "unfortunate rapidity of retrograde movement" displayed by the Northern troops at Bull Run. These things are all only illustrations of a general feeling; but they tend to throw a very clear light over the origin and meaning of the extraordinary apathy which the English Government displayed while the rebel cruisers were being built and launched and manned and armed in British ports. They at least suggest a motive, if they do not prove a malice. They may, and indeed they must, be taken in connection with the premature and unjustifiable proclamation, with the partial sanction lent to the building of the rebel cruisers, with the universal welcome and hospitality accorded to these cruisers whenever during their career of destruction they found it convenient to seek the shelter of a British port.

This, then, is the case against England, as stated by Mr. Sumner and endorsed by the American people. In the interests of peace, nothing could be done better than thus firmly and finally to state it. Public opinion in England has never perhaps realized as yet the nature of our feelings and the full ground and justification of our claims. There is no menace in Mr. Sumner's speech. No one, indeed, expects or wants to gain anything by menace, which would be especially unjustifiable at present, when we call to mind who some of the leading members of the British cabinet are. In the belief that England and the United States ought to be friends, we tell England calmly that she has done us wrong; we prove our case by fact and argument; and then we fold our arms and wait for the manly, honorable acknowledgment and apology which even a generous enemy would be ready to make, and which surely we have every right to expect from a state that ought to be and will yet be our friend.

THE ART OF COLLECTING MONEY.

THE benevolent operations of the Christian Church in this age call for the constant supply and disbursement of funds. To collect these funds agents are appointed who visit the churches and from time to time present the claims of the different benevolent causes. Each agent preaches, or undertakes to preach, upon the particular subject he represents. Secretaries of boards and church committees often perform this service.

Not long since we listened to one of these secretaries, who was introduced by the pastor as about to solicit a contribution from the people in behalf of foreign missions. Taking a very appropriate text for his purpose, he first launched into a somewhat elaborate discussion of the general excellencies of Christianity as compared with all the other religions of earth, making out the point to his own satisfaction, and, as we doubt not, to the entire satisfaction of all his hearers. His next special line of thought was the general want of Christianity in the heathen world; and here, too, he was as lucid and conclusive as upon the first point. Nobody could have any doubt after hearing this learned secretary that the heathen really needed the renovating influences of the Gospel. Having now consumed about two-thirds of his time, he opened upon two other topics—the general duty of sending the Gospel to the destitute, and the equally general duty of the religious use of money. These points being finished in due order, he now took out his watch; and, perceiving that his time was entirely exhausted, he said to the people—greatly to their relief—that he would not detain them with any *special* statements in regard to the work of foreign missions. Thus began, thus continued, and thus ended the missionary sermon, preached for the purpose of collecting money.

It so happened that, on the following Wednesday evening, we heard Mr. Matthews—a colored brother and a layman—present the claims of the African Methodist Episcopal Church to a congregation in Brooklyn. Mr. Matthews did not *preach a sermon;* but for his purposes he did a very much better thing. In plain and simple words he told the whole story in respect to this church. How it came into being; what it had done in the past; what it is now doing; the special reasons which had occasioned this appeal to Northern Christians; the peculiar advantages possessed by this church as an agency for evangelization among the colored people—these and the like points were brought out with brevity, distinctness, and force. The people listened with profound interest. They understood that Mr. Matthews wanted money, and they understood for what he wanted it; and they gave it to him with cheerful hearts.

Contrasting these two agents—the one a doctor of divinity, and the other a colored man of good manners and good commonsense—we came to the conclusion that the latter understood his business, and that the former did not. The one knew how to get money out of the people, and the other knew how to fatigue and disgust them with dry and uninteresting generalities. We thought, in respect to the sermonizer, that he omitted just what he ought to have said, and said just what he ought to have omitted. We have noticed with no little surprise how often agents who ask for the benevolent contribution of money commit this very mistake. Being generally ministers, they suppose that they must preach regular sermons; and, if they say anything specially germane to the particular interest they represent, they just tack it on as an unimportant codicil to such sermons. This we regard as a very great blunder. Agents had better leave the discussion of general principles to the pastor, and talk to the people directly about the particular thing they have in hand. This, they may be assured, is the best way to get money. If the cause be worth presenting, then let it, and not something else, be presented. Talk to the point, gentlemen—and that, too, without any waste of words—and the people will understand you.

THE petitions for woman's suffrage are pouring into the Massachusetts legislature with a rapidity and volume which affords a sure indication of the growth of right views of this subject in the staid old commonwealth. The new states of the West must be quick, or the "pride of the Old Thirteen" will be ahead of them in this reform.

DEGRADATION OF JOURNALISM.

IN one of the earlier numbers of the *Spectator*, Addison, with prophetic instinct, gives a very amusing caricature of what the art of journalism, which he may be said to have invented, would some day degenerate to. If his model paper were printed now in some of our daily papers, without even a change of names, it might be read without exciting a suspicion that it was a mere piece of satirical fun, written a hundred and fifty years ago. The proper end of journalism is to instruct the public—first by giving a truthful report of the actual occurrences of the day, and then by comments on such of these occurrences as may be considered of sufficient importance to engage the public attention. In no case ought the journalist ever to infringe on the privacy of social life to gratify an impertinent curiosity. But this is just what the journalism of the present day is rapidly tending to. A fondness for piquant reading unhappily creates a ready sale for journals which stoop to the small scandals of private life, and every occurrence which affords a decent pretext for prying into family secrets, and exposing the domestic concerns which should be held sacred from public exposure, is greedily seized upon and remorselessly turned to a pecuniary account. In most cases men and women shrink with dread from the odium of an exposure of their purely domestic affairs in the columns of a newspaper; but there are some people whose personal vanity is gratified by seeing themselves in print, even when it is to their manifest discredit and disadvantage, and they are willing to furnish the gossipmongers with the particulars of their small doings, for the sake of a little notoriety.

Conceive of a daily newspaper in these days—when there are so many events of serious import which call for journalistic comments—giving up a whole column to the report of such frivolities as the following, which we extract as a sample, the event so elaborately chronicled being simply a private party at a private house:

"The ladies of the house, who did the honors with great elegance, wore one lavender-colored silk, the other two buff-colored silk; all with long trains. The ornaments of all were diamonds, and the powdered hair was becoming. Miss McCaffil, of Lexington avenue, appeared in lavender satin, the delicate tint of which was well set off by the point-lace trimming. The fine diamonds in her hair completed her toilette.

"Miss Buckley, of Fifty-fourth street, near Fifth avenue, wore a white silk with pink stripes. The dress of Miss Keogh, of Forty-fifth street, was pink satin, with an overskirt of point and applique lace, trimmed with marvelous judgment. Miss Falihee, of Madison avenue, was in dove-colored silk with very long train, diamond ear-rings and brooch, and powdered hair. The white satin dress of Miss Harrison, of Fourteenth street, was trimmed with flowers. Frequent regrets were expressed at the absence of her sister. Miss Devlin, of Fifty-second street, was in a blue silk dress with white satin underskirt. The dress of Miss Mauley was corn-colored silk, trimmed with colored fringe, with long train, and gloves to match."

Some of our newspapers hire correspondents in Paris to furnish descriptions of the dresses worn by ladies at the balls given by the Emperor; and there may be a certain amount of commercial value to such information, as our dressmakers may turn it to profitable account. But of what possible interest can it be to any rational being to know that "the dress of Miss Keogh, of Forty-fifth street, was pink satin, with an overskirt of point and applique lace trimmed with marvelous judgment." What must puzzle the unsophisticated reader is to know how all this information can be obtained. How does the industrious reporter obtain entrance to these private houses; and, when there, how can he so accurately catalogue the dresses of the ladies? Sometimes these reports furnish a list of all the guests at a private dinner-party, or a wedding-breakfast, with a description of all the dishes on the table and the cost of the whole entertainment. People who go to private parties, where they are in danger of having all their little peculiarities of costume reported in the next morning's paper for the amusement of the public must feel uncomfortably nervous at the thought of being watched by a reporter who notes down the color of their underskirts and makes an elaborate description of their chignons and lace-collars. The calling of the journalist is degraded by such inanities, and newspapers are perverted from their proper functions by being made the vehicles of such impertinent scandals. Since the days of Faust and Gutenberg surely types and printer's ink were never before put to so degrading a use as in the propagation of such frivolities. A modest lady who attended a party in Washington last winter, without the faintest suspicion of being made a subject of public display, was horrified at seeing herself reported in a New York paper as magnificently costumed, and her modest little breastpin magnified into a magnificent parure of diamonds, to the great astonishment of her friends, who knew her quiet, domestic habits.

Editorial Notes.

THE longest pastorate ever recorded in the history of the Christian Church, at least since the time of Polycarp, who possibly became "the angel of the church in Smyrna" within the first six years after his conversion, is that of our venerable centennarian friend and father, John Milton Holmes, of the Tabernacle church in Jersey City. The *Advance* says that he has enjoyed "a pastorate of eighty years"!

....The Indiana legislature was reorganized—the Democratic members refusing to take their seats unless the point were yielded—upon the promise of the Republicans that the XVth Constitutional Amendment should not be considered until May 11th. In the meantime, the Democratic members intend that the body shall adjourn *sine die* before that date; and it will probably do so, leaving the issue of Equal Suffrage to be decided by the people at the next election. If the Republicans of the state were united and earnest in support of the amendment, it could be carried in the next legislature without difficulty; but so many of them are tainted by the virus of caste that there is danger of an opposite result. Colorphobia is an inveterate disease; and the "poor whites" and their descendants from the South, who form so large a portion of the population of Southern Indiana, are so afflicted by it that recovery is next to impossible.

....The Sandwich Islanders are progressing favorably in civilization, having quite outstripped their teachers. The English and French Colonies introduce Coolies—dropping the name if not the spirit of the slave trade; and why may not the Kanakas do as much? In fact, would it not be a good proof to the world that they are not guided by missionary leading-strings? So the Hawaiian Legislative Assembly has appropriated $30,000 to introduce "bonded laborers" from the islands in the South Seas. As there are missionaries on these islands who are trusted by the inhabitants, it was policy for the Ministers and friends of the plan to secure the co-operation of the clergy and American missionaries. In this they signally failed. They tried to get a clergyman, and then a missionary, to act as their agent; but unsuccessfully. The attempt to secure their endorsement was equally unavailing. The next best thing was to secure natives of these islands as seamen, and to act as decoy-ducks. This they did. The captain then offered to take any letters or papers which Dr. Gulick, who is secretary of the Hawaiian Board of Missions, wished to send to any of the stations where they would be likely to land. Accordingly Dr. Gulick made up parcels for this purpose; but, a few days before the vessel sailed, the "Board of Immigration" informed him that all letters or papers militating against the expedition, such as he had sent enlightening missionaries on the character of the proposed scheme, must be withdrawn. So far as we can learn, the only man connected with missions who has given the scheme any endorsement is Mr. Damon, the seamen's chaplain and the obliging, kind-hearted, reverend editor of the *Friend*. We are glad to see that the United States minister at Honolulu published there the resolution of the Senate, passed in 1867, denouncing the Coolie trade as "odious to the people of the United States, inhuman, and immoral."

Personal.

THE Rev. John J. Owen, D. D., LL. D., professor of Latin and Greek in the College of New York, and also its vice-president, died on Sunday last, at his residence in this city, in the 66th year of his age. This intelligence will touch a tender chord in the hearts of the many young men whom, year after year, the genial professor laboriously, patiently, and affectionately instructed in the classics. Not a man of genius, nor of extraordinary scholarship, he was nevertheless a thoroughly faithful, useful, and successful teacher. He was a voluminous editor of ancient authors. His habits of study were methodical, diligent, and intense. He always went to the bottom of things. He was a man with a conscience. His interest in the welfare of his pupils was not confined to their prosperity in his class-room, but he would visit them at their homes, and warmly entreat the sluggish and careless to quicken their zeal and take advantage of their opportunities. He was a Christian gentleman—kind-hearted, sympathetic, disinterested, and unselfish. After the death (eighteen years ago) of Prof. E. C. Ross who conducted the department of mathematics, (and who was the most brilliant, accomplished, and winsome college professor we ever knew) Dr. Owen took rank naturally and justly as the leading member of the faculty. As Dr. Webster lately resigned the presidency, and as Dr. Owen's death vacates the vice-presidency, the College of New York will now have a thoroughly new administration.

....The Woman's Suffrage movement has gained a valuable ally in Hon. Geo. F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, younger brother of the Attorney-General. Both these brothers are lawyers of the best stamp by nature; there is not a drop of their blood that is not lawyer-like; they are as clear, logical, and keen as was their father before them. The few weeks' session of the new Congress has already given time for Mr. G. F. Hoar to take position as one of the leading legal minds in the House; and his argument in favor of Woman's Suffrage before the special committee of the Massachusetts legislature is described as having had a marked influence. It is impossible to deny that there is a steady current which is sweeping our ablest minds in this direction.

....Of the 258 popes who compose the official line of the papal hierarchy, but three have reigned for 24 years, and not one for 25 years since St. Peter, who is asserted to have been Bishop of Rome for that time. There is a popular tradition at Rome that no pope shall reign as long as Peter: "*Non videbit annos Petri*"—"Thou shalt not see the years of Peter." It is, therefore, generally believed at Rome that Pius IX enters, June 17th, on the last, being the 24th, year of his pontificate. It is said that on the day of his exaltation it was announced to the present Pope: "Thou shalt not see the years of Peter!" But he replied: "That is not an article of faith." His family are rich in centenarians, and his habit and constitution would seem to afford reason to believe that he *will* see the years of Peter. Besides, the powerful running sores on both his legs are regarded rather as a promise of long life. Nevertheless, he is himself, like many in the Sacred College, under the influence of the superstition; and, it is said, fears that he may not live to see the Council of the Vatican. Many believe that, even if he should live to preside over the council, that body will elect his successor before dissolving, and take away the right of election from the Italian cardinals, giving it to a less local circle of prelates.

....Rev. William B. Dodge, a venerable Congregational clergyman, died on the 2d of April, at Milburn, Illinois, in the 86th year of his age. "Father Dodge," as everybody called him at the West, was for a great many years the schoolmaster of Salem, Mass., and familiarly known as "Master Dodge," who is remembered with affectionate respect by a whole generation who grew up in Salem during the thirty or forty years prior to 1845. His fidelity and skill as a teacher, his exact truth and integrity, and his uniform kindness and justice, made his scholars look upon him as a true friend. He was a good man, an honored deacon in his church, the founder of the first Sunday-school in Salem, and an early and zealous friend of the Temperance Reform. He was among the first in Eastern Massachusetts to give in his adhesion to the great Anti-Slavery movement, and his presence and counsel were always encouraging and welcome at the meetings in the days of obloquy and peril. About twenty-five years ago, at the age of sixty, he resigned his situation in Salem, and went to Illinois to spend the rest of his days with his children. But his religious zeal and wisdom, and his abundant knowledge of Scripture, soon made him a leader among the churches, and at length, by the urgent advice of the neighboring ministers, he was called and ordained to the work of the ministry, and was for many years a useful and honored pastor. He died, as he had long lived, in the clear sunshine of a Christian hope, and the joyful anticipation of the Christian's inheritance beyond the skies.

New York and Vicinity.

WE met on Broadway, one day last week, the well-known face and robust figure of the R

News of the Week.

THE revolution in Sinaloa is reported to be gaining strength.

....General Canby assumed the command in Richmond on Monday last.

....Judge Shellabarger, of Ohio, has been nominated as chargé to Portugal.

....President Grant had sent 1,013 nominations to the Senate up to Saturday last.

....New rumors come from Rome that the French troops are to be withdrawn from the Papal territory in June.

....Monday was an extremely hot day for the season. The thermometer in Washington marked 84 in the shade.

....The corporation of the city of Brooklyn has passed an ordinance against velocipede-riding on the sidewalks.

....Dispatches from London, on the 19th inst., say that Dr. Livingstone left Zanzibar, Eastern Africa, in January last, for England.

....Secretary Boutwell last week dismissed two hundred superfluous male clerks and one hundred women from the Treasury Office.

....On Monday President Grant nominated another colored man for assessor of internal revenue—Edward Belcher, of the third district of Georgia.

....Kinsella and Doyle, who were charged with being accessories of the murder of D'Arcy Magee, were discharged from custody on Monday, at Ottawa.

....The Emperor of Austria has appointed Count Edward Taafe president of the Council of the Empire. Count Taafe is a British peer, though a native of Austria.

....Miss Dorothy L. Dix, who has interested herself for many years in the treatment of the insane, is about visiting California to labor for their better care in that state.

....It is reported from Mexico that the Sonora revolutionists would declare in favor of annexation to the United States, and that other northern provinces would follow.

....The President has notified Mr. Motley that he must be at his post in London by the 1st of June. Reverdy Johnson is to make a Continental tour after he has been relieved by Mr. Motley.

....A bill was passed in Parliament, on Monday, disqualifying future Irish bishops from sitting in the House of Lords. The Lord's house is thought to be a fitter place for them.

....Corresponants from Washington say that the President has not yet found time to do anything but make removals and appointments; but he should have done everything else first.

....The upshot of the Spanish revolution, if we can trust the telegraphic despatches from Madrid, is the establishment of a directory, or triumvirate, composed of Prim, Serrano, and Olozaga.

....Mr. J. R. Clay, of Louisiana, having declined the diplomatic appointment to Liberia, Senator Kellogg has procured the nomination of F. E. Dumas, another colored citizen of that state, for the same office.

....A Leavenworth paper thinks it "an evidence of the westward march of civilization" that the Kansas legislature appropriated $1,400 for tobacco for the penitentiary prisoners, and only $300 for preaching the Gospel to them.

....General Bainbridge, being in Washington in pursuit of a diplomatic appointment, was, on Saturday last, arrested on a charge of bribery. He is accused of accepting bribes to influence his decisions as a special agent of internal revenue.

....Although the *Evening Post* denies all knowledge of an intention on the part of the Government to send Mr. Bryant to Austria, yet it is positively stated that Secretary Fish did intend to offer that gentleman the place of minister to Vienna.

....There is still some liberty of speech in France. In a stormy debate in the French Chambers, on Saturday last, M. Thiers declared that free trade in France, like political freedom, was a farce. But only Thiers could have ventured to say that.

....The Spaniards in Cuba have received a small force of volunteers from Catalonia; and the Savannah *Advertiser* publishes a letter from Bayamo, Cuba, dated on the 7th inst., saying that three expeditions of fillibusters from Florida had landed at that place.

....The new female postmaster at Richmond, Va., shows enterprise. She has placed two ladies in charge of the ladies' delivery, established street letter-boxes, increased the facilities for registration, and introduced other improvements into the Richmond post-office.

....The newly-appointed chief-justice of Idaho is named Noggle, and it has been objected to him that he once spelt fraud frod. But judges do not always succeed so well in making their meaning clear. The chief-justice was entitled to something handsome for having the courage to carry about with him such a name as Noggle.

....One of our city papers on Monday received a dispatch from Georgia, stating that Dr. Benjamin Ayer, one of the Washington delegation from that state, and the oldest member of the state legislature, and a Republican, was murdered near his home in Jefferson County, on Thursday morning last. He was found on the road, with a bullet in his head.

....The Illinois legislature has passed a law which provides that a married woman shall be entitled to receive, use, and possess her own earnings, and sue for the same in her own name, free from the interference of her husband or his creditors. The act does not give to the wife any right to compensation for any labor performed for her minor children or husband.

....The New York *Tribune* reckons up twenty-one states that have already ratified the Constitutional Amendment. Four more—Vermont, Connecticut, New Hampshire, and Georgia—it counts as morally certain to act favorably on the measure. Three more are necessary; and they must be formed in Rhode Island, Virginia, Mississippi, Texas, Ohio, Indiana, California, and Oregon.

....The public buildings in New York were decorated with flags on Monday, the 19th inst., to the wonderment of a good many people, who didn't happen to remember that it was the 8th anniversary of the departure of the 7th Regiment for Washington, and also that it was the 94th anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, in which the first blood was spilt in our War for Independence.

....The Senate ratified, on Monday, in executive session, a treaty with France for securing to the citizens of each country their right of property in "trades-marks." This is a very important treaty; and, if the right of a manufacturer to his invention of a trade-mark can be secured by a treaty, why cannot the right of an anthor or an artist to his inventions be secured in the same manner?

....Our senators do not seem to think it necessary for a party to have a foreign policy of its own. Each one has his own plan. Senator Chandler, on Monday, offered a resolution in his place declaring that the cession of the British American Provinces to the United States is the only method of settling the differences between Great Britain and this country. To prove that he was in earnest, he made a speech advocating his plan.

....General Eli Parker, the Indian officer who served through the war, and until recently on the staff of General Grant, has been nominated as Commissioner of Indian Affairs. With an intelligent and experienced Indian at the head of the Indian Bureau, and with Quakers in its service among the tribes, we ought to have no more of those murderous and expensive wars on the Plains which have heretofore been stimulated by aggression and the lust of plunder.

....The President is reported to have said to Senator Ross, of Kansas, that men who have accepted office from President Johnson, during the last two years, cannot be very good Republicans. This excited the wrath of the senator, who was, thereupon, led to make some very undignified remarks in reply. The anti-impeachment senators have not, thus far, found any favor at the hands of the President. But the Senate "stands by its order," like the House of Lords; and, out of respect to Senator Ross, it rejected a nomination of a Kansas postmaster.

Publishe's Department.

FRUIT TREES.

BUYERS of fruit and ornamental trees, grape-vines, strawberry and raspberry plants of the best varieties, also flowering shrubbery and plants, shade trees, etc., will do well to apply to the nursery of George A. Spalding, Woodstock, Conn. We have known Mr. S. personally many years, and believe him to be an honest, reliable man and worthy of extensive patronage. His reputation for furnishing wonderful strawberry plants and choice fruit trees is well and firmly established. Farmers, gardeners, and sensible housewives, *now* is the time to send your orders, to improve and beautify your grounds. Let all the olive plants *in-doors* be faithfully and newly represented every year with flowers, fruits, and vines without.

THE PATENT SHEATHING AND ROOFING BOARD made by the ROCK RIVER PAPER CO., 13 La Salle st., Chicago, Ill., is a positive success, and the Co. are now prepared to fill all orders promptly. This article is now in use on hundreds of houses, and all who have used it pronounce it "just the thing" to keep out the cold winds of the country. Any person about building a house in the country should examine this article, and our word for it he will accept it as a great improvement. See advertisement in another column.

THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY OF BOSTON, by saving the expense of collecting agents, is enabled to give away in its work *all that is given to it*. Economy is its principle. Those who want the *whole amount* of their donations to go for benevolence will find this society's method *just the thing*.

A FRIEND IN-DEED.

A FRIEND of THE INDEPENDENT in Amsterdam, N. Y., sent us last week FIFTY-FIVE new subscribers, with the money. We have sent, as a present, to each of those subscribers the beautiful steel engravings of Grant and Colfax (worth nearly *double* the subscription price of the paper); and we are now ready to do the same thing to a hundred thousand others in other places. All that is necessary to obtain that number is for some such *friend* in all other places to make the *same effort*, and it will be attended with the same results. FRIENDS, in every section of the country, our *splendid presents* are ready. Send us the names, and we guarantee satisfaction in *every case*.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

THE new steel engravings of Grant and Colfax, by Ritchie, are finished, and are on exhibition at our office. We venture to say that more *perfect likenesses* never were produced by this distinguished engraver. They are both of them all that can be desired, and we *know* they will give perfect satisfaction.

We do not believe we have a single subscriber who would hesitate a moment, could they see these beautiful pictures, to take *immediate* steps to procure and send us *one new name*, with the money ($2 50), and thus obtain *both* of these premiums as his reward. Such splendid steel engravings would sell readily at $2 each; but they cannot be had except as a gift from us on the terms proposed. We respectfully ask our subscribers, when they receive them, to *show* them *to their neighbors*, and ask them, one and all, to obtain them. We desire to scatter them broadcast, by *tens of thousands;* and we shall do this easily, if the orders continue to come in as they have done.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

WE have executed all the orders sent to us for the Grant and Colfax steel engravings up to this date. We shall hereafter fill those sent us within *one week* after their receipt, and in the order in which they are registered on our books. We hear but one opinion in regard to these engravings. "They are splendid." "They are perfect." "They are magnificent." "They are alone worth *twice* the cost of THE INDEPENDENT." "How can you afford to give them both away for one new subscriber?" "I shall tell all my friends and neighbors what a splendid gift you offer." Such is the talk of our subscribers and friends who have seen or received these engravings. Ritchie, the artist, never has done himself more credit, and never has produced better likenesses. Those who order them, we *positively guarantee*, shall be perfectly satisfied, or they may return them at our expense, any time within ten days after their receipt, and we will refund the money and cancel the subscriptions. We mean one and all shall say that this present is the best and most valuable ever made in the country as a premium for *one* subscriber. We expect to give them away by *tens of thousands*. Reader, send us one new subscriber, and get them, and then tell us plainly whether we have spoken extravagantly.

RITCHIE'S ENGRAVING.

"AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES."

We are now prepared, with a fresh supply, to fill orders for this celebrated engraving as fast as received. We have already delivered this great premium to more than *one thousand* subscribers, and the demand continues unabated. Every mail brings more orders. Specimens are on exhibition at our office, and it is a wonder to all who see them "how such a splendid premium can be *given away* for four subscribers." It is a picture which, in any position, will *always* attract attention; for it contains the faces of many of the ablest and best known Americans. When hung upon the wall, no person can fail to notice and admire it. We are sending them, upon the terms proposed, into every part of the United States and into Canada, also to Europe. We ask our friends in every neighborhood *promptly* to avail themselves of our liberal offer. We positively *guarantee entire satisfaction* in every case, or the money will be refunded and the subscriptions canceled. We believe this engraving to be the most beautiful and most valuable present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers.

"GOING INTO THE PICTURES."

A FRIEND of ours, who has traveled extensively of late, says he saw our "pictures everywhere" he went, in "all directions."

The splendid steel engravings we offer as *premiums* never have been equaled by any newspaper publisher in the country. We say this without fear of contradiction. They have been obtained at an expense which would frighten any ordinary newspaper. The engraving entitled "Authors of the United States" is one of the most remarkable productions of the age, and will grow more and more valuable as time passes. It cost us $4,500. It is one of the *cheapest* and at the same time one of the most beautiful luxuries which can be found anywhere. *Any* person can be the owner of this magnificent engraving by sending us four new subscribers, with the money, ten dollars, or by renewing his own subscription for four years. Send us your orders.

SECURE AND BENEFICENT.

WE deem it our agreeable duty to say for the instruction of those of our readers whose attention is drawn to the agency announcement of the Widows' and Orphans' Benefit Life Insurance Company, in our present issue, that this secure and well-managed institution in every way merits their confidence. It is a solid, conservative, saving corporation. Its officers and trustees are known to us as honorable men, who thoroughly understand their work and appreciate its responsibilities. From the character of the company, and its successful operation, we are also confident that all who seek to avail themselves of the security and benefits it offers, or who desire to aid in its beneficent progress, may rely upon courteous and business-like treatment at the hands of the company's general agency. They are engaged in a good work, and are doing it well.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

WE are now sending out through the post-office the splendid *steel* engravings of Grant and Colfax, by Ritchie, the celebrated artist. The orders are being executed in the order in which they were received, as registered on our books.

We respectfully ask every person receiving these valuable presents to show them to their friends and neighbors, and ask them one and all to send on their subscription, and obtain them. *Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.* The presents alone are richly worth twice the subscription price of the paper. $2 50 obtains *both* engravings and THE INDEPENDENT for one year. Such inducements for single subscribers were never offered before by any paper in America.

SPLENDID PREMIUMS.

We mean our readers shall understand that there is no humbug in our premium-list—that what we represent we mean *literally;* hence the immense number of orders that are now daily and by *every mail* pouring in upon us.

Reader, look over again our tempting offers, and see if anything is wanted. If you have not already ordered the engravings of Grant and Colfax on the liberal terms proposed, let us hear from you at once. The print-stores would charge *four dollars* for these two engravings, or nearly fifty per cent. more than we ask ($2 50) for THE INDEPENDENT for one year, with both the engravings included. Send along your orders.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

ANY person who will obtain four new subscribers, and send us the money, ten dollars, will be presented with both engravings as a reward for his or her services. Each of the new subscribers thus obtained, of course, will receive both engravings also. Any active person, male or female, it is believed, can obtain these presents for an hour's work.

We want *all our subscribers* to have this premium, and we think an average of fifteen minutes' work from each will secure it—value $4. Pretty good pay. Send us your orders.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

EXPERIENCED canvassing agents, male or female, who are desirous of obtaining employment by the month in any section of the country, and on liberal terms, will please apply by letter or in person at this office. Competent and reliable persons are wanted to distribute the Grant and Colfax engravings on the liberal terms proposed. From $2 to $5 per day can be easily made. Best references required.

AGENTS WANTED.

IN every town and village we want agents to distribute the Grant and Colfax steel engravings. For every *four* new subscribers sent us, with the money ($10), we will present to the agent obtaining them *both* engravings, worth $4, besides giving them to *each* new subscriber thus obtained. Reader, give us your first leisure hour, and secure this beautiful present.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

OLD subscribers, not in arrears, who do not care to take the trouble to obtain *one new subscriber*, may have the splendid engravings of Grant and Colfax by renewing their subscriptions for *two years*, and sending us *five dollars*. We prefer, however, one *new* subscriber, and $2 50.

Grant and Colfax!

WANTED!

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

FOR

The Independent.

The most valuable inducement ever presented in America for SINGLE

NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

A new and popular gift, which everybody will want.

EVERY LOYAL FAMILY IN AMERICA

will want this Premium.

SPLENDID OFFER.

ENGRAVING BY RITCHIE.

We have ordered and received from RITCHIE, the celebrated Engraver, the steel plates for a NEW, ORIGINAL, FINE STEEL ENGRAVING of

President GRANT AND Vice-President COLFAX,

both the most

Perfect Likenesses

of them ever published.

The engraving of Grant is a

MASTERPIECE OF ART,

which truly and faithfully represents our greatly-honored

PRESIDENT

as a citizen, in citizen's dress, as he appeared at his

INAUGURATION.

The engraving of the Vice-President is also a wonderful likeness, surpassing anything of the kind ever seen of Mr. Colfax.

The size of each of the steel plates is *fourteen by eighteen* inches, and the engraving or picture ready for framing *nineteen* by *twenty-four* inches

These engravings we will warrant, both of them, to give

PERFECT SATISFACTION

to everybody ordering them, or the money will *positively* be refunded.

They are intended to take the place and entirely supersede the *trashy* pictures now flooding the country. They will be wanted in

EVERY FAMILY,
EVERY PARLOR,
EVERY LIBRARY,
EVERY OFFICE,
EVERY STORE

In the Country.

Both of these splendid premiums offered to all

OLD SUBSCRIBERS

FOR ONE NEW NAME.

We ask every subscriber on our books to send us one new name, with the money ($2 50), when we will forward by mail

BOTH ENGRAVINGS,

postage paid, to any post-office where overland rates are *not* charged; or deliver them at our office.

We believe this the most splendid and valuable present ever made in America for

SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS.

These Engravings are intended especially as a present to our *Old Subscribers*. To all such we will present *both* of these Engravings for every new name sent us; or we will present them to any old subscriber, *not in arrears*, on renewing his subscription for *two* years, and sending us $5 00.

These beautiful engravings cannot be had of any other party. The plates are owned by us, and the engravings will be held by us exclusively. Those who do not wish to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, and desire to purchase either of these engravings, can have them at

Two Dollars Each,

or Three Dollars for both—the cash to accompany the order.

We shall register the orders as received, and deliver the engravings in accordance therewith.

A limited number of Artist's Proofs, signed by Ritchie, are reserved. Price $5 each, or $8 for both; or they will both be given away as a premium for four new subscribers, or either one of them for two new subscribers.

Send Your Orders.

Address

HENRY C. BOWEN,
Publisher and Proprietor,
"THE INDEPENDENT,"
Box 2787, New York.

Putnam's Monthly Magazine.

Steadily and rapidly growing in merit and popularity, and a great favorite in tens of thousands of families.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $3 50—and *Putnam's Magazine* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Putnam*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Putnam's Magazine* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

The Atlantic Monthly.

The standard literary magazine of the country, with a corps of contributors unexcelled by any magazine in the world. "An honor to American literature." We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $3.50—and the *Atlantic Monthly* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to the *Atlantic Monthly*) who will send us $5.50; or we will send the *Atlantic Monthly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Monthly.

Always rich, racy, and readable, popular alike with old and young, splendidly illustrated, and worthy of its extensive patronage.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Monthly*—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Monthly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Monthly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

The Galaxy.

Bold, talented, liberal, attractive writers, fine stories, and every way deserving its high position and great prosperity.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *The Galaxy* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The Galaxy*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *The Galaxy* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Weekly.

A favorite everywhere and with everybody; and all our subscribers, of course, will order it through us at the reduced price.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Weekly* for one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Weekly*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Weekly* one year as a present to any new subscriber that for periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Harper's Bazar,

with its fashion-plates, illustrations, engravings, and minute instructions in regard to all matters pertaining to the toilette, is regarded as indispensable authority in all "good society."

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and *Harper's Bazar* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to *Harper's Bazar*) who will send us $5 50; or we will send *Harper's Bazar* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

American Agriculturist.

More than a hundred thousand farmers and others take it, and pronounce it first-rate. It is also a great favorite with city gentry, and alike a necessity and a luxury.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *American Agriculturist* for one year—price $1 50—to any person who will send us $3 75; or we will send the *American Agriculturist* one year as a present to any person who will send us the names of two new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

National Sunday-school Teacher, of Chicago.

Altogether the best, cheapest, and most popular Sabbath-school monthly in America, and worthy of a place in every family. Friends of the young should labor earnestly for its extensive circulation; and, if possible, introduce it into every Sabbath-school class and Bible-class in the nation.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *National Sunday-school Teacher* (monthly) for one year—price $1 50—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The National Sunday-school Teacher*) who will send us $3; or we will send the *National Sunday-school Teacher* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the name of one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Carpenter's Book,

SIX MONTHS AT THE WHITE HOUSE WITH ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

This book has now a world-wide reputation, and those who desire perfect familiarity with the beautiful life and character of Abraham Lincoln should have it without delay. We have already given away nearly twenty thousand copies, and are ready to send broadcast a hundred thousand or five hundred thousand more.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and "Six Months at the White House"—price $1 50—postage paid to any person who will send us $3; or we will send "Six Months at the White House" as a present to any person who will send us the name of one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

Worcester's Unabridged Pictorial Quarto Dictionary.

We will present this magnificent unabridged pictorial dictionary—price $10—to any person who will send us the names of six new subscribers, with the money ($18), or to any person not in arrears who will renew his subscription for eight years and pay us $20. This splendid volume, of eighteen hundred and fifty pages, is becoming more and more popular wherever the English language is spoken, and by thousands it is pronounced vastly superior to any other dictionary in the world. It is worth a whole library of ordinary trash, called books, and should be owned and placed on the centre-table for daily consultation and study in *every family*. Our favorable contract with the Publishers enables us to offer it for the trifling effort of obtaining six new subscribers. Reader, if you are destitute, go to work.

RITCHIE'S

Celebrated Steel Engraving of Hicks's famous and beautiful Oil Painting, entitled

"Authors of the United States."

HUNDREDS ALREADY GIVEN AWAY, AND EVERYBODY IS DELIGHTED.

This wonderful steel engraving—size 19 by 35 inches—is one of Ritchie's finest productions, and would be a splendid ornament to hang in any parlor or library in the United States. It contains a good-sized likeness of the following distinguished authors:

IRVING.	BANCROFT.
BRYANT.	PARKE GODWIN.
COOPER.	MOTLEY.
LONGFELLOW.	BEECHER.
MISS SEDGWICK.	CURTIS.
MRS. SIGOURNEY.	EMERSON.
MRS. SOUTHWORTH.	R. H. DANA.
MITCHELL.	MARGARET FULLER OSSOLI.
WILLIS.	CHANNING.
HOLMES.	MRS. STOWE.
PRENTICE.	MRS. KIRKLAND.
KENNEDY.	WHITTIER.
MRS. MOWATT RITCHIE.	LOWELL.
ALICE CAREY.	BOKER.
G. W. KENDALL.	BAYARD TAYLOR.
MORRIS.	SAXE.
POE.	GODDARD.
TUCKERMAN.	MRS. AMELIA WELBY.
HAWTHORNE.	DALLAGHER.
BUMMS.	COZZENS.
P. PENDLETON COOKE.	HALLECK.
PRESCOTT.	

The lowest price of this beautiful engraving is $14. We have purchased the steel plate, at a cost of $4,500, and now offer to present a copy of the engraving to any person who will send us the names of four new subscribers, with the money, $10, or who will renew their own subscription for four years and pay us $10. The engraving will be delivered at our office, or it will be carefully packed and sent free of charge to any part of the country where there is a post-office—except to places where *overland rates* are charged. We believe this premium honestly to be the most valuable and beautiful present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers. Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, *or the money will be refunded* in every case, and to all persons who order this engraving on the liberal terms proposed.

Grover & Baker SEWING-MACHINE.

GREAT PREMIUM FOR 1869.

Sewing Machines Given Away BY THOUSANDS.

A MAGNIFICENT OFFER TO Every Subscriber of The Independent.

TO EVERY READER, AND TO EVERY PERSON Wanting a Perfect Sewing Machine,

TAKE NOTICE.

GROVER & BAKER'S world-renowned No. 23 Family Sewing Machine, with hemmer and tucker complete, sells for $55, cash. We will present such a machine to any person who will send us the names of TWENTY-TWO new subscribers (see terms on first page), which, at our usual rates, $2 50 each, is $55—*just the cash price of the machine.*

We simply want the names (with the money) of *twenty-two persons* who do not take our paper, and who really subscribe for it; they may be sent one at a time, or all together; they may be at one post-office, or more than one—we are only particular that they shall be *bona-fide new subscribers.* On this liberal offer we shall expect to send one of these indispensable household articles into almost every village in the country.

There are thousands of very worthy but poor women connected with our churches who may be made comparatively independent if they can be furnished with a sewing machine. To obtain it, and easily too, it is only necessary for some friend to make a move. A clergyman writes us that he announced publicly to his congregation that they might be called on to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, in order to supply a needy family with the means of self-support—a sewing machine. The object was speedily accomplished, and the family no longer lived on charity. Those who think "charity begins at home" will, of course, need only a slight "stirring up" to induce them to practice their principles in such a good cause.

The best gifts are those that have a permanent value, that do not deteriorate with use, or lose their interest and importance with the lapse of time.

There are very few purchasable *household* articles which retain their value, and all the time yield a splendid interest on the investment; but among them we must put down first a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine. This modern miracle, this magic seamstress, with exact eye and tireless fingers, not only repays over and over again in a very short time the money spent in its purchase, but is capable of becoming a small fortune to its possessor.

It is the most valuable gift that a husband can make to his wife, a father to his daughter, the benevolent to the poor, or a congregation to their minister's wife.

It is not only a household assistant, worth the labor of three or four pairs of hands; but it is a life annuity, a perpetual security against absolute want. A clever operator on a GROVER & BAKER Machine can always find remunerative employment, all the more because it accomplishes so wide a range of work.

Any first-class Sewing Machine is good for a gift, and possesses a certain value. But we recommend the GROVER & BAKER, *because it is the best;* because it accomplishes the most and the best work with the least trouble; because the stitch is the most durable, as well as the most beautiful; because it is the only one adapted to all kinds of work, and every variety of material; because it is more simple, more easily understood than others, and requires no delay in rewinding, fastening, and the like.

There are many other reasons which we could give; but these will suffice with the crowning one—that it never fails to give the most entire and perfect satisfaction.

Persons intending to take advantage of this offer, can send us the subscribers' names as they obtain them, will please state in each instance that they are sent on this account.

All subscriptions sent under this offer must begin with the number of the paper NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.

Remittances must be made by post-office money-order, bank-check, or express (paid).

Address (with full directions how to ship the machines),

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER,
No. 3 Park Place, N. Y.

DIED.

MAYWARING.—In Old Lyme, Ct., March 17, John J. Maywaring, aged 70, and for 40 years a member of this Cong. church in that town. Mr. M. was a very rare man. From his entrance on the *new life*, he made the cultivation of piety an earnest and thorough business; and the result was very high attainments in it. By a habit of daily communion with God he kept himself continually in the love of him, and of his people. He had a strong relish for the Scriptures, read them much daily, believed in them; and used the choicest portions of them in prayer and exhortation. A controlling love to the Great Master made him a faithful servant in his vineyard. His end was peace, and his rest is glorious. All who knew him say, A good man has fallen. Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth.

BLAKE.—At Stamford, Conn., Tuesday, April 6th, Rev. D. H. Blake, aged 40 years and 4 months. For years he had suffered so greatly from bodily ailments that death was to him a happy release. His natural energy kept him in the active service of his Master when many would have considered such service impossible. Obliged by failing health to leave his last ministerial charge at Spencerport, N. Y., although incapacitated for further ministerial duty, he accepted the superintendence of the Sabbath-school in Stamford, and did what he could in that and other ways for the advancement of Christ's kingdom, until the very day when the Voice came that said "Come up higher."

Warre.—In North Scituate, R. I., Sarah B. White, M.D., of Butler, Ill., of pneumonia, aged 43 years, after a painful illness of two months. The deceased was born in Massachusetts, fitted for college at Smithville Seminary, R. I., and entered Dartmouth, where he remained two years, when he visited the West, and engaged in teaching, after which he entered Knox College, Ill., and graduated in 1855. Soon after he began the study of medicine, attending lectures at Hanover and Boston, and received his degree at Brunswick, Me. In 1857 he commenced practice in Cleveland, O.; and in 1859 removed to Butler, Ill., where he continued in the active practice of his profession until his last illness. Dr. White was a man of fine ability, well read in his profession, and abreast of the age in all the great questions of the day. He sympathized with all true reform, and was alive to every interest of humanity. Of most unassuming manners, gentle as a woman, and more than usually mindful of the feelings of others, he never was a "*neutral.*" No one could advance false views or publish erroneous statements in his presence without at once being reminded that *proof* was better than *assertion*. His frank, quiet, self-possessed manner, his devotion to business, his uniform kindness, and unflinching integrity, won him a large circle of friends, whose confidence he delighted to reciprocate. He was a consistent and exemplary member of the Congregational Church, a judicious and safe counselor, a kind, fond husband, and a most devoted friend. Though suffering extremely during his last sickness, he bore it with great fortitude and patience, anxious only to be completely reconciled to his Master's will. He has gone to repose with the silent dead, but his spirit to rest in the bosom of his Father. To the living he memory is sweet. T. D. W.

GILLETTE.—In NEW HAVEN, Conn., April 9th, at the house of her son-in-law, Wells Southmayd, Esq., Mrs. Harriet M. Gillette, aged 84, widow of the late Rev. Moses Gillette, of Rome, N. Y.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Three Cord Silk Finish

AND

Six Cord Soft Finish

Spool Cotton.

The latter particularly adapted for Sewing Machines, as will be seen by the following certificate from the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.:

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 625 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK, March 24, 1868.

We beg to call the attention of the public and our Agents to the NEW SIX CORD THREAD of the WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO., which we have thoroughly tested, and find superior to any other in the market.

Good Thread is essential to the successful working of Sewing Machines, and we have always encouraged its improvement. The WILLIMANTIC COMPANY has made special efforts to satisfy us, and expended A MILLION OF DOLLARS in building and organizing a New Factory. Now, with improved machinery, it has achieved a success exceedingly gratifying to us; and furnishes a new Six Cord Thread which we commend to our Agents and all purchasers and users of Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Geo. S. Moulton & Co.,
Sole Agents in New York,
161 CHAMBERS ST.

Use JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S
BEST SALERATUS
or their SUPER CARB. SODA. No others are equal to these for cooking purposes. Established 1846.

HARVEY FISK. A. S. HATCH.

Office of FISK & HATCH,

Bankers and Dealers in Gov'nt Securities,

No. 5 Nassau Street, New York.
Opposite U. S. Sub-Treasury.

We receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers, Corporations, and others, subject to check at sight, and allow interest on balances. We make collections on all points in the United States and Canada, and issue Certificates of Deposit available in all parts of the Union.

We buy and sell, at current rates, all classes of Government Securities, and the Bonds of the Central Pacific Railroad Company; also Gold and Silver Coin and Gold Coupons.

We buy and sell at the Stock Exchange miscellaneous Stocks and Bonds, on commission, for cash.

We offer also the United States Six-per-cent. Thirty-Year Currency Bonds, issued in aid of the Pacific Railroad, which are widely esteemed by moneyed corporations, as the longest Six-per-cent. Government Bond in the market.

Communications and inquiries by Mail or Telegraph will receive attention.

FISK & HATCH.

John J. Cisco & Son,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Wall st., New York,

(Drown Brothers & Co.'s Building.)

RECEIVE MONEY ON DEPOSIT, IN GOLD, COIN, OR CURRENCY, and allow interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum on daily balances, subject to check at sight.

Issue Certificates of Deposit, bearing *four per cent.* interest, payable on demand.

Negotiate Loans

Execute promptly orders for the purchase and sale of Gold.

Buy and Sell Government and other Securities on commission.

Make collections on all parts of the United States and Canada.

WALTER T. HATCH, Member of N. Y. Gold Exchange.
NATHL. W. T. HATCH, Member of N. Y. Stock Exchange.

W. T. Hatch & Son,

Bankers, Brokers, and Dealers

IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

FOREIGN EXCHANGE, GOLD, ETC.

No. 34 Wall Street, N. Y.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES Bought, Sold, and Exchanged at current rates.

STOCKS, BONDS, and GOLD Bought and Sold on COMMISSION ONLY.

INTEREST allowed upon DEPOSITS either in Currency or Gold, subject to check at sight without notice, the same as with the City Banks.

Vermilye & Co.,

Bankers,

Nos. 16 & 18 Nassau st., New York,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY ALL ISSUES OF

UNITED STATES STOCKS.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO

FUNDING

7-30 TREASURY LOANS.

ALL SERIES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR 5-20 BONDS.

Returns made to Correspondents without Delay, and on Favorable Terms.

NATIONAL

Life Insurance Co.
OF THE
United States of America,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Cash Capital - - - $1,000,000.
Branch Office:
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, PHILADA., To which all general correspondence should be addressed.

OFFICERS:

CLARENCE H. CLARK, President.
JAY COOKE, Chair'n of Finance and Executive Com.

This Company, National in its character, offers, by reason of its Large Capital, Low Rates of Premium, and its New Tables, the most desirable means of Insuring Life yet presented to the public.

JAY COOKE & CO., 216 Broadway, New York, General Agents for New York State and Northern N.J.
E. W. CLARK & CO., Philadelphia,
General Agents for Pennsylvania and Southern N. J.

The Grand Essential to render a toilet table complete is that lasting and fragrant perfume for the handkerchief "DEW D'ANDES." It is the most delicate of all aromatic extracts. Sold everywhere.

WHEN THE SYSTEM FEELS
dull and languid, as though there was but little life, attended with a bad taste in the mouth, but little or no relish for food—sometimes attended with a dull pain in the head, side, and back—it shows that the liver is torpid and secretes impure *bile*, and that there are *humors* in the Blood which should be carried out of the system. SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore the action of the *liver* and drive out of the system all bad humors.

M. RAYMOND & CO.

ONE PRICE TO ALL. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

CLOTHING WARE HOUSE

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DELEGATED CHARITY.

BY EGBERT L. BANGS.

PRINCIPAL OF THE MICHIGAN INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB AND THE BLIND.

"Look yonder, friend Sancho!" said Don Quixote to his doughty Squire. "There are, at least, thirty outrageous giants, whom I intend to encounter; for they are lawful prize, and the extirpation of that cursed brood will be an acceptable service to heaven."

"Pray, look better, sir," quoth Sancho. "Those things yonder are no giants, but windmills."

"I tell thee they are giants," said the valorous Don, clapping spurs to Rozinante; and presently, with broken lance and aching bones, both he and his good steed were rolling together on the ground.

Since the days of Don Quixote mills of various kinds have sprung up; but the last style that we have heard of was discovered by a recent contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, and was alluded to as belonging to an order of machinery called "Charitable Mills." The giants of the Don proved to be veritable windmills; the *charitable* mills in the article referred to we suppose to be simply "Charitable Institutions"—as the article is on the subject of public charities, and was written by a director of charities. We infer that such public charities as institutions for the deaf and dumb and the blind, if not for some other classes of persons, may be fairly included in the term "Charitable Mills." The windmills before alluded to were attacked openly and squarely. The "Charitable Mills" can hardly be said to have been attacked at all; yet the animus of the article is such that it has a tendency to lower the high opinion entertained by the public of such institutions as seem to be referred to under the title of "Mills." Our young and enterprising Western States feel a peculiar pride in their charitable institutions. They have erected buildings that are highly creditable. They appropriate money at each session of their respective legislatures for the support of these institutions, which throw their doors wide open, without money and without price, to all who are proper subjects for admission to them. They believe it is the duty of the state to foster and encourage such institutions; and they, therefore, unhesitatingly levy taxes for such purposes. Now, in all this they are making a mistake, if it be true, as stated by the writer of the article headed "Charitable Mills," that "Christianity and nature alike declare that the offices of charity belong to the individual."

If the exercise of charity be an individual duty, and nothing more than that, then the state is a meddlesome usurper in taking upon herself business that does not belong to her. Doubtless, it is the duty of every individual to practice the duty of charity so far as he has ability and opportunity; but to teach that the offices of charity belong exclusively to the individual is to withhold from government one of its noblest prerogatives—that of legislating for the education and elevation of those who can neither educate nor elevate themselves. It is to make large and interesting classes of our fellow-beings, who are deprived of an important faculty, depend for their education upon voluntary contributions. Such contributions can be obtained only by systematic and persistent begging; and the recipients of it must certainly feel their self-respect diminished when they know that they are supported and educated by the voluntary contributions of those who pity them. But, supported by money raised by taxation, they can hope at some time to become tax-payers themselves, and thus in turn bear the burden for others that has been borne for them. We would not, however, transfer the duty of ministering to such persons as receive aid from charitable institutions to the officers of such institutions, and then as individuals fold our hands and say that we have nothing more to do with the matter; but we would let the state provide for the support of such institutions—delegating to the officers thereof the duty of ministering directly to the wants of the inmates—and then as individuals we would consider that both the state and the institutions were doing a work of charity delegated to them by the people, for the faithful performance of which the people would hold them both responsible. The powers that be are ordained of God, and those who govern have a double responsibility: they are accountable not only to those who placed them in power, but to a higher Being than any earthly power. The exercise of charity, so becoming to the individual, ought surely to find some place in the functions of government. There is, or at least there ought to be, such a thing as a public conscience; and that faculty, often debauched and callous, needs the stimulus that it would receive from having the official oversight of institutions for the unfortunate. An interest in what are known as charitable institutions cannot fail of being beneficial to legislators as well as to the multitudes of individuals who are taxed for their support, even though the burden of each one be as light as the gnat that lit on the horn of the bullock in the fable. Our charitable institutions are ornaments to the states that have erected and that support them. If it be true, as the writer of "Charitable Mills" asserts, that "public charity is an assumption by the state of the religious duties of the citizens," is it not equally true that public education is an assumption by the state of duties belonging to the citizens, and cannot this reasoning be pressed far enough to forbid states from doing anything whatever that is of benefit to individuals, on the ground that it would be an assumption by the state of duties belonging to the citizen? Now what is the state but a vast aggregation of individual citizens? When, therefore, charitable institutions are fostered by the state, this is done at the cost of the individual citizens, and by virtue of a power delegated by them to the state. It is, therefore, the act of each individual citizen; and, when approved by him, entitles him to as large a credit in the cash account of Heaven as he would be entitled to if he should give voluntarily the same amount that he is taxed. We would not ignore the duty of individual charity. Yet, while performing faithfully all our individual duties, we need not be alarmed if the state is from time to time reminded that she has duties toward her unfortunate classes. We need not fear to have education fostered by state patronage, whether it be extended to the deaf and dumb, and the blind, and to idiots, or to those who are blessed with all their faculties. There will still be ample room left for the performance of individual duties whenever individuals are disposed to perform them. Charity is founded upon something higher and nobler than a "democratic instinct," and the more thoroughly legislation can be leavened with it the more humane and enlightened will it become.

"Organization" to accomplish benevolent work, whatever disadvantages may be connected with it, has been crowned with success in many an enterprise for the good of mankind. Indeed, the power to organize working forces, and to use them effectively, is the highest possible evidence of ability.

An army with each man fighting on his own hook would not stand fire long from a perfectly organized body of equal numbers. Organization may be "a mania" in these days; but it is a mania that is productive of the best results. The founder of our religion may not have "started subscription-papers to build orphan asylums, or retreats for Magdalens, or other huge receptacles of helplessness and waywardness"; but his followers have done so, and they believed that they were acting in accordance with the spirit of his teachings. He suffered little children to come unto him; his followers in organized societies gather orphans together and feed and clothe them, and they believe that they have his sanction. Delegating charity, when that means making it a public charity, and giving it state aid, is not shirking the performance of individual duty; neither is the organizing of good men and women into harmonious societies for charitable work a dodge to escape individual effort. Not neglecting individual charity in our attempts to raise the fallen and benefit the defective, let us repudiate neither organization nor the patronage that comes from a public source, through any fear that charity thus delegated will be fruitless.

CROWNED.

By the great Love wherewith Thou lovest Thine,
By Thy rich gifts, I know Thee, Lord divine;
Know Thee, and love Thee with this heart of mine.

Tears are the glittering pearls Thy children wore,
Crosses their jewels, exquisitely fair;
Sorrow, the crown upon their heads they bear.

"Behold these poor!" the prosperous worldling cries,
Contempt and pity mingling in his eyes.

"These are God's crowned ones!" the angels say,
While hovering unseen about their way,
Guiding and shielding them by night and day.

Thus heaven and earth with differing judgment see
Not Thy gifts only, Lord, but also Thee!

J. A. S.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Book Table.

MARCEL ON THE STUDY OF LANGUAGES.*

IN most of the American colleges which include the modern languages as a part of their curriculum the mode of instruction in that department is the same as that which is applied to the study of the classics. The main object in both cases is not so much to give a practical mastery of the languages that are studied as to enable the student to appreciate and enjoy the productions of their literature, and to refer with ease to the authority of their writers in the various branches of learning. In consequence of this, few of our college students are able to speak and write the living languages of Europe with facility, or, in fact, to read the works that are written in them, without the more or less conscious intervention of their own language. They seldom attain the habit of directly connecting the words of a foreign tongue with the ideas which they represent; and, without the power of thinking in the language, are utterly at a loss to apply it for purposes of conversation. Doubtless it is a great advantage to understand a language sufficiently to read and translate the masterpieces of its literature. An acquaintance with the written language of Germany, especially, gives a key to profuse treasures of knowledge, which well repays the labor of years for its attainment, although for all the interests of social life it remains no less exclusively a dead language than Hebrew or Greek.

But with the progress of international intercourse a familiarity with foreign languages for purposes of business and conversation becomes a necessity. The number of American travelers in Europe is almost incredible; but without the ability to converse freely with the inhabitants a European tour loses a great part of its value and interest. The foreigner in a social circle of Europe who tries in vain to catch the import of the conversation finds himself in an awkward position; and, though perhaps able to instruct the natives in the literature of their mother-tongue, is more like a schoolboy than a traveler.

The author of this work, who is an accomplished philologist of France and a man of rare practical sense, as well as of admirable literary culture, has clearly perceived the chief difficulty of foreign travelers, and has developed a method of study which will give them the command of the spoken language with the same freedom and facility with which they are now able to enjoy the perusal of its literary works. After the pupil has made some progress in reading, for the acquisition of which M. Marcel presents several valuable directions, the attention is given to the cultivation of the ear, without forcing upon his unpracticed tongue the enunciation of sounds with whose significance he has not yet become familiar. A series of exercises intended to train the ear to the immediate comprehension of spoken words and phrases takes the place of premature attempts at pronunciation. By this simple process the pupil is initiated into the meaning of the vocal sounds which compose the spoken language, just as the infant learns the meaning of words in his native tongue from their constant repetition by father, mother, nurse, doting aunts, and admiring uncles, before the organs of speech are capable of distinct and connected articulation. But in the usual method of teaching adults the comprehension of the spoken language is not even regarded as a distinct art. There is not even a term by which to express it; and, in order to set forth the true principles of learning a language, the author has been obliged to attach a new signification to the words "hearing and audition." By the usual methods the pupil is left almost entirely without the power of understanding oral expression. The organ of hearing remains in complete inaction, or is only exercised on detached words and phrases. The ear untaught by the teacher's voice cannot, in the usual rapidity of speech, recognize the foreign words, however familiar they may be to the eye. This is the chief obstacle to conversation with those already familiar with the written language. But the same method by which the ear is formed to the articulate sounds of the mother tongue is applicable to their case. If followed with ordinary industry and intelligence, the pupil would be enabled to seize the meaning of the words and acquire the foreign pronunciation as easily as his own.

The difficulty of understanding a foreign language when spoken is often ascribed to the rapidity of pronunciation. Most persons, for instance, think that the French language is spoken faster than the English. But this is far from being the case. The English is spoken considerably quicker than the French; and this arises, as M. Marcel distinctly shows, from a difference of kind in the pronunciation of the languages. The elements of pronunciation are vocal sounds and articulations, which are represented in writing by vowels and consonants. The essence of vocal sounds is quantity, by which they admit of duration. Vocal articulation, on the other hand, with few exceptions, are instantaneous and cannot be prolonged. When a consonant is placed after a vowel it generally shortens it. Thus the long syllables *me, vee, fi, no,* become short by adding consonants to them—*met, vet, fit, not.* Now in English, consonants usually form the end of syllables; and hence rapidity of utterance is the necessary consequence. In French it is the other way. Consonants act but a secondary part, and are often silent. The spoken words end, in reality, with vowel sounds, although consonants terminate their written representatives. The vowels which contribute so much to lengthen the words are pronounced full, in French, as if every syllable were accented; and hence results a slow and steady pronunciation.

We have pointed out but a single feature which shows the great practical utility of M. Marcel's method. But his views are no less intelligent and suggestive in the other branches of the study of languages. No one can peruse his work without receiving fresh light on a most important department of education. But it is principally for the throng of "fair women and brave men" who frequent the capitals of Europe from this country that this little volume must prove a Godsend in opening the mouth of the dumb and unstopping the ears that are practically deaf. A forcible test of the excellence of M. Marcel's system is the perfect command which he has gained of the English language. The style of his book is not only singularly free from the traces of foreign idiom; but exhibits a facility, power, and nicety of expression which might well be envied by the most accomplished English writers.

—The Catholic Publication House of New York have done a very sensible thing, as lovers of the "Holy Mother Church," in republishing Dr. Mochler's *Symbolism.* The list of able Catholic polemical books, of recent date, is not large; but this one stands, with "Bellarmin's Disputations," in the fore-front. The author was better acquainted with Protestantism, its strength and weakness, than any other Catholic of his time—having spent much time in the principal German universities, with the express purpose of learning the reformed theology, under the most favorable conditions. His book excited a good deal of interest in Germany on its first publication, more than thirty years ago, and has gone through many editions since, being always considered a standard work. It is well known that the doctrinal statements of the Roman Church are much less objectionable than its practice would lead one to infer. The decrees of the Council of Trent, to which their writers always refer as authoritative, are so cunningly worded that they might have been accepted by Lutherans themselves, were it not for the very diverse construction put upon them. Dr. Mochler adheres closely to those statements in his defense; while in his attack he, with rare learning and skill, avails himself of the discords and extravagances of early Protestant symbols. Church polity is the greatest weakness of Catholicism, and will destroy it unless its wonderful executive skill shall adapt it to modern society, so charged with notions of liberty and equality; but Moehler is, of course, silent on this topic, as it does not come into the scope of the book. Mr. J. B. Robertson, the well-known translator of Schlegel and others, has given us a good rendering of a book which has the usual German profundity without its obscurity. We need accurate knowledge of what Romanism really is, in order to meet it successfully; and in this work we can obtain an admirable statement of its doctrines.

—*The History of the Augsburg Confession* (Lutheran Board of Publication, Philadelphia) appears to be a really valuable contribution to the history of the Reformation. That Confession as a symbol of doctrine stands in importance alongside the decrees of the Council of Trent, the Westminster Confession, the Thirty-nine Articles, and the Saybrook Platform. The value of such a creed is almost wholly historical. It would be absurd to say that the Westminster Confession really represents the modern view of the Presbyterian Church, or the Thirty-nine Articles those of the Church of England; absurd to suppose that Dr. Barnes and Dr. Hodge, or Dr. Tyng and Mr. Ewer, really and practically embrace the same doctrines merely because they consent to the same symbol. The value of the symbol is its historical association. As we value the homestead of Washington, as a relic, not because we cannot make a much better house, so we look with a certain kind of reverence on these symbols of the past, sacred for the sake of those who framed them, though doubtless modern thought is wiser. We recognize the creed as antiquated even while we respect it. As a history of a great intellectual movement, the history of the Augsburg Confession is valuable. As an illustration of the truth that the most honored creeds are growths, it is useful to those who attempt to repress the growth of religious ideas in the present and for the future. Our author, Rev. J. H. W. Stuckenberg, has therefore undertaken a good work. His six months' residence at the University of Tubingen gave him peculiar facilities for its prosecution. And the result is a well-written, scholarly, unpretentious, but really valuable addition to the history of religious doctrine.

—One would not know that the sermons written by Rev. John Ker, entitled *The Day Dawn and the Rain,* (Robt. Carter & Brothers), were by a Scotchman were it not for the title-page; nor does he anywhere, we think, disclose the denomination to which he belongs. His discourses are not doctrinal. He rarely, if ever, argues for a mere doctrinal statement. He uses truth. He does not fortify. Neither are his sermons what would ordinarily be called practical. They do not deal with the homely virtues—truth, honesty, justice. They do not discuss the philanthropic problems of the age. Mr. Ker is a man, we judge, whose spiritual faculties are large and full. His sermons are the quiet meditations of a preacher poet on spiritual themes. The opening sermon strikes well the key-note to the volume—"Christ, the Day Dawn and the Rain." They lack that force of passion which gives the popular preacher his power, while they are characterized by a refined and delicate spirituality. And the reading impresses one that they are better for the closet than they were in the pulpit; that, unlike most sermons, they are more valuable in the book-form than in that in which they were originally produced.

—Dr. Sprague gives us the ninth volume of his *Annals of the American Pulpit,* (Robert Carter & Brothers). It possesses the characteristics of the preceding volumes. It is more marked by copiousness of material than by wisdom of arrangement or skill of editorship. If Dr. Sprague could have done for the American Pulpit something like what Miss Martineau, by her biographies of memorable men in England, has done for her own land—could have analyzed himself the materials he has gathered with such great assiduity—formed his own judgment of the characters to whom he wished to introduce us, and presented their portraits in a few brief and skillful touches of his own—he would have produced a work far more useful, and likely to be far more generally read than this composite of biographical memorabilia, constituting a work so expensive that few ministers can purchase it, and so bulky that few busy men can read it. As it is, its chief value is to the immediate friends of those whose lives it records. The volume before us gives the Annals of the Lutheran, Reformed Dutch, Associate, Associate Reformed, and Reformed Presbyterian churches.

—*The Life of Father Ravignan,* by Father de Ponlevoy, (N. Y. Catholic Publication Society), possesses for a Protestant mind no other interest than such as attaches to the life of one Jesuit written by another. The translator thinks that the account of Father Ravignan's conferences at the Notre Dame will be found useful to preachers. We fail to extract anything of value from that chapter; but something from the account of his procedure in converting Protestants, in which the customary machinery of clandestine notes, secret adjurations, alternate coaxing and threats, employed chiefly upon susceptible young ladies overstocked with romance and not with common sense, appear to have been employed with a liberality which would do credit to the Jesuit priest of a first-class anti-Catholic novel. The N. Y. Catholic Publication Society would have pursued a more prudent and Jesuitical policy by making suitable emendations for the American market. However edifying this volume may be to the faithful, it will add nothing to the honor of the Jesuitical order among unbelievers.

—*The Case of Cuba* is the name of a remarkable pamphlet, published by the American News Company. It consists, first, of a clear and convincing exposition of the distinct practical wrongs and injustices which Cuba has had to suffer and still suffers at the hands of Spain; and, next, of a letter from Mr. John D. Sherwood, addressed to President Grant, on the propriety and expediency of the Government of the United States recognizing the belligerent rights of the Cubans. It would be impossible to deny that the case made out against Spain by the author of the first part of the pamphlet is heavy and crushing. It is not the pleading of an enthusiast or a rhetorician, but a calm, deliberate statement of fact after fact, of pledges made and broken, of appeals evaded or refused, of a magnificent land rendered all but barren by a financial and political despotism almost without parallel for its selfishness and ignorance. We all know that Spain has misgoverned Cuba, for we can see the effects and results. But few, indeed, are acquainted with the full realities of the story told in this able pamphlet. Its appearance is timely, and it ought to be widely read.

—*Dr. Liddon's University Sermons* (Scribner, Welford & Co., N. Y.,) is, in spite of the author's disavowal in the preface, much more a book of essays than sermons. Dr. Liddon is a scholarly but not an independent thinker. His ecclesiasticism hampers him. To say that he values the Church more than religion would do him an injustice. But he scarcely recognizes any religion that is not incarnate in the Church. Christianity is in its nature diffusive. It cannot be stated in a creed, nor embodied in an organization. A single church can no more give expression to Christianity than one flower interpret Spring. Dr. Liddon is more interested in dealing with the religio-philosophical questions of the day than in directly appealing to the heart and conscience; and in thus dealing he is more concerned for the truth as it is maintained by the Church than for Christ as he is represented in humanity. Nevertheless, the sermons are marked by more than ordinary power, and will prove suggestive to religious minds if not directly stimulative of the religious life.

—Messrs. Leypoldt & Holt publish a delightful little book, *The Reminiscences of Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy,* by Madame Elise Polko, translated from the German by Lady Wallace. Madame Polko herself describes the book as "a kind of commentary on the precious legacy of Mendelssohn's letters, and likewise a sketch of his biography, the full completion of which is, we are told, to be reserved for a later period." The materials out of which this volume is composed consist of details, written and spoken, gathered from Mendelssohn's most intimate friends, "and also from the reminiscences of a girl, at that time very young, in whose life the appearance of the ever-memorable Mendelssohn formed a brilliant epoch." We have read the book with great pleasure, and found it as charming as it is unpretending.

—*Typhaines Abbey* is a romance of the twelfth century, by Count A. de Gobineau, French ambassador at Rio de Janeiro. The book is translated by Dr. Charles D. Meigs, of Philadelphia, and published by Claxton & Remsen. Dr. Meigs prefaces his translation with an address to the author which positively overflows with the very lyricism of enthusiastic admiration. Most readers will be rather disappointed when they come to the story thus rapturously announced. But it has a great deal of picturesqueness in it, and still more of an apparently faithful realism; and as a study of one phase of a great social conflict of the 12th century—that between feudalism and popular rights—it is quite worth a careful perusal.

—*Astronomy without a Telescope,* by E. Calbert, (Sherwood, Chicago), is an unpretending, simple, and practical treatise. It aims at being an intelligible elementary text-book, enabling the student to comprehend the operations of the solar system, and to find and identify all the principal fixed stars and calculate their positions, without the aid of a telescope and without any profound knowledge. The maps and charts which are used are well drawn, simple in structure, and accurate. On the whole, the book seems to us to accomplish its object very well.

—*The Hand of Jesus,* by Rev. J. Chaplin, D. D., (A. F. Graves, Boston), is the title of a neat little volume of spiritual readings in prose and poetry—the former original, the latter in part at least selected—the object of the whole being to show, or rather to meditate upon the various offices which Christ fulfills, illustrating them under the symbol of the hand—as The Helping Hand, The Providing Hand, The Guiding Hand. It is a quaint and pretty conception, well executed.

—*The City of God,* by Rev. Edwin H. Nevin, (Jacob E. Barr, Lancaster, Pa.), sets forth the Church of Christ in its real unity—a unity predicable, according to its author, only of the invisible church. A catholicity of spirit which is not indifference is the characteristic of the book; and it will doubtless meet a hearty welcome from those who, like the author, are weary of ecclesiasticism and worldly contention, and long for a Christian unity which is more than a name.

—The American Edition of Dr. Smith's *Dictionary of the Bible* (Hurd & Houghton) has reached Part XVII. The additions to the English edition are of more than usual value, including a note by Professor Conant, on Dowries; an article by Professor Hackett, on Mars' Hill; another on Masada, by Dr. S. Wolcott; a valuable addition by Dr. J. P. Thompson to his article on Memphis; and Ezra Abbot's bibliographical note on Matthew.

—*Search after Truth* is the modest title of a treatise on Christian faith and living, by Geo. W. Egleston, (Putnam & Son, New York). It is addressed to young men by a young man; and is full of the earnest, manly, liberal spirit of the Young Men's Christian Associations. It can hardly fail to do good—though less because of what is said than how, by whom, and to whom it is said.

—Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont, wrote, before his death, a book to show that the prophecies of Daniel, Paul, and the Revelations in regard to the Anti-Christ do not refer to the Pope. It is now published by Hurd & Houghton, New York, under the title *The Pope not Anti-Christ.* The Bishop is at some pains to say that he thinks Christian union possible only on the Episcopal basis.

—*A Garden of Spices* is the attractive title of a volume of extracts from the private letters of Samuel Rutherford, compiled by Rev. Lewis R. Dunn, and published by Hitchcock & Walden, Cincinnati. The book is entirely of a devotional character, and the fervid spirituality of the old Scotch Covenanter will assist in supplying a needed element in the busy life of our times.

—*The Primitive Eirenicon,* by Rev. Mason Gallagher, (Hurd & Houghton, New York, publishers), proves the absurdity of High Church notions of the Apostolic Succession, by a reference to the great metropolitan church of Alexandria, which never preserved any other succession than what Mr. Gallagher says is the true one—and that is of sound doctrine.

—Messrs. Putnam publish as one of the volumes of their "Library of European Literature" *Anne Severin,* a novel by Madame Augustus Craven, author of "A Sister's Story." *Anne Severin* is so meek and gentle and pious a book that we feel almost ashamed to say we think it tiresome. But such is the fact: we tried hard to feel interested in it, and failed.

—The Presb. Pub. Committee of Philadelphia publish a little book by Rev. Chas. P. Bush, D.D., entitled *Work for All, and Ways of Working.* It treats of lay labor and personal religious effort, in a simple, straightforward style, though with no great freshness or power.

—*The Heritage of Peace,* P. S. Childs, D. D., (published by Randolph & Co., New York), is an exposition of Calvinistic views of the Person and Work of Christ, insisting especially upon faith in Christ as the divine sacrifice for sin in the Orthodox sense.

—*Queer Discourses on Queer Proverbs,* by Old Merry, (Claxton & Remsen, Philadelphia), is rather poor in humor and thin in philosophy; but the writer means well. Let him pass.

—We have received, "Come, O Come, My Brother," a temperance song, by T. H. McNaughton. The publishers are Pond & Co., New York.

—Loring, of Boston, publishes Miss Thackeray's story, *From an Island.*

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Farm and Garden.

NOTES FROM THE NEW YORK CLUBS.

THE following are condensed notes of the most interesting facts presented at the meetings of Farmers' and Fruit-growers' Clubs within the past few weeks. At the Fruit-growers' Club some important facts were brought out recently with regard to the cultivation of the *Currant*:

H. T. WILLIAMS.—I proposed the question of currants because I wished to learn something beyond what I had gained by personal experience. Many people believe that currants can grow almost anywhere; and, judging from the way in which they are usually grown, few farmers believe that the plants require any care or cultivation. The high price at which this fruit has sold in the past two or three years will lead many persons to plant currants very extensively; but I believe that many will be disappointed in the results. Currants will grow in the more Northern States in almost any soil, but in the Middle States only in heavy soils, and further South scarcely at all. In my locality (Delaware) I am satisfied that currant culture will not become a very remunerative business, as they require a heavy soil, and then must be kept heavily mulched.

MR. FULLER.—Mr. Williams has given us the whole secret of currant culture in a nutshell. I once thought that currants could be grown in almost any kind of soil, whether light or heavy; and it has cost me more than one thousand dollars in the past four years to learn to the contrary. Currants that I had planted on a light, loamy soil failed to produce fruit, although I succeeded in making the plants grow by manuring the ground very heavily. I have now taken up all of my specimen plants, and shall plant them on the most tenacious soil on my place. By applying a heavy coat of mulching, currants can be made to do passably well on sandy soils, but profit from this culture must not be expected under unfavorable conditions.

R. G. PARDEE.—I have always thought that the currant was the only universal fruit that we possessed, as it would grow almost anywhere. I am really surprised at the remarks of Mr. Williams and Mr. Fuller.

MR. CARPENTER.—The currant, I believe, will succeed over a wider extent of country than any other species of fruit. It is certainly one of the most valuable of fruits; and it seems to me that a plant that will grow in the grass, by the side of a wall or garden-fence, without the least care, as we see it in every garden, cannot be very delicate or particular as to soil. By applying a mulch to the soil I am quite certain that the currant will succeed almost anywhere. It will also give a greater return for the cost of growing it than any other fruit with which I am acquainted. We are constantly receiving new and improved varieties from Europe, and progress is being made with the currant as well as other small fruits.

MR. FULLER.—My observations and experiments with this fruit have been quite extensive; and, while I am ready to admit that the currant will bear neglect and grow in almost all of our Northern States, still there are soils and localities where it will not succeed without giving it more care than the product is worth.

H. B. SMITH.—I had never supposed that there was any difficulty in producing currants in abundance, until about eight years ago, when I moved to my present residence. In the neighborhood where I formerly lived everybody had plenty of currants, and no one thought of cultivating them. A few cuttings stuck into the ground near the garden-fence would grow, and soon produce an abundance; but when I came into possession of the garden where I now live I found the currant-bushes in a bad condition, and I set to work renovating them, but failed to make them grow as well as I desired. After a while I concluded that the variety was not a good one; so I sent to my old place and procured a fresh stock, and, although I have given them the best of care, yet they have failed to give me any satisfaction. My soil is a gravelly loam, and it has changed my opinion about currants growing everywhere.

MR. D. H. JACQUES.—If any one believes that the currant will succeed anywhere in the United States, let them come down to Florida, and they will change their mind.

MR. CARPENTER.—I hope that our discussion here will not discourage people from planting currants. If a person does not possess a suitable soil, he can so change it that it will grow this fruit.

MR. PARDEE.—Currant-bushes should be removed every three or four years, for young plants will produce the best and largest fruit.

MR. CARPENTER.—If the soil is good in which they are grown, currant-bushes will remain sound and healthy for many years.

MRS. HALLOCK.—I wish to speak a good word for the currant, and it is this: that it is fit for use a much longer time than any other kind of small fruit. From the time they are large enough to cook until they ripen and drop from the bushes is full seven weeks; at least, it is so in our garden.

AT THE FARMERS' CLUB.

THE APPLE-TREE BORER.

MR. JAMES M. PAUL, of North Adams, Mass., asks if there is any better way of getting rid of the apple-tree borer than to dig them out with a knife.

DR. TRIMBLE.—When once they get up into the wood they cannot be cut out with a knife. The only way is to use an annealed wire and punch them out.

MR. R. H. WILLIAMS.—Another remedy is to drive a common nail into the tree near the ground, and the oxyd of the iron will circulate through the tree. A friend tried it, and it is a most effectual remedy.

DR. TRIMBLE.—It is probable that the gentleman believes what he says; but I am surprised at his seconding a thing so preposterous. It has been brought up again and again. How can the circulation destroy the insect when it is out of the circulation? It is a wild theory.

MR. R. H. WILLIAMS.—I refer to my friend as a man of great experience.

MR. PAUL, the writer of the letter, being present, said that he had used the point of a knife. He had heard that a paste of soap, lime, and sulphur spread over the tree prevents the entrance of the borer.

MR. CARPENTER.—We have a simple remedy: that is, to take a sheet of brown paper in the last of May, remove the earth for an inch or so, and wrap it around the tree to the extent of one foot up, and no borer will attempt to deposit its eggs that season. As regards the nail business, the best kind of nail is the finger-nail.

DR. TRIMBLE.—That paper business is more nonsense. If you put it there, how are you to prevent a winged beetle from depositing its egg. Will that prevent it? No; they will go to the crotch of the trees. So there must be paper placed all over.

MR. CARPENTER.—That is perfect nonsense. [Laughter.] The borer will not attempt to deposit its egg except at the tender spots. Where the spot is hard, they will not lay their eggs.

MR. PAUL.—I know that they will deposit the eggs in the branches. I believe the paper remedy is a good one if used properly; but it is generally put on slovenly and not looked after at all.

WHEN TO SOW CLOVER.

MR. J. D. ACKERMAN, Union City, Mich., asked "if it will do to sow clover about the middle of June with buckwheat, and get a good catch. I have a field I wish to seed. The land is too wet to get in proper condition early enough for oats. Would it do any better with Hungarian grass?"

MR. TODD.—Leave out the buckwheat, and sow the grass seed alone. The best way to seed down is not to plant any other crop at all.

MR. CARPENTER.—I have sown clover seed as late as June 1. If sown with buckwheat or rye, the seed is more sure to take and look well; and where weeds alone accompany the grass-seed they are very apt to destroy it, in my experience.

MR. TODD.—With all respect to Mr. Carpenter, I say that there is a good deal of error in regard to seeding farms. The farmers have had it driven into them that they must sow something with the grass-seed before they can get a catch. I thought so at first myself; but I have changed my opinion. It is better to sow the seed alone on prepared ground; the difficulty in securing the catch arises from not having the ground properly prepared. The ground wants to be prepared as for a carrot-bed. The seeds are very small and tender, and cannot grapple with lumps. The ground must be pulverized. Whenever a load of hay is turned over in the street, how the seed will spring upon the hard beaten path!

MR. QUINN.—What time would you sow it?

MR. TODD.—Whenever I got the ground ready. If it were not under a state of pulverization till July, I would wait till then.

MR. CARPENTER.—It is hardly safe to put in grass much after July. If accompanied with grain it is more likely to succeed.

ROOTS FOR FOOD.

MR. H. HERBELING, Mt. Pleasant, Jefferson County, Ohio, writes: "After an experience of more than thirty years feeding roots to cows and stock ewes, I am convinced that more than half the value of roots (Nature's substitute for green pastures) is almost entirely overlooked. Observation has conducted me to the following conclusions: 1. The succulent and alterative properties of roots are essential to the healthfulness of ruminating animals when excluded from green pastures. 2. In addition to the large amount of actual nutrition in roots, they impart to meal, grain, hay, and other dry food juicy and alterative properties, that so modify the dry food as to render it doubly valuable in sustaining the animal economy. 3. With one peck or more of chopped roots to each cow morning and evening our cows are in as good condition and yield as much rich milk and butter during winter and spring as summer and autumn. I add the roots to the other food to secure the best results. 4. Breeding from 400 to 500 ewes commencing to drop the lambs about the middle of March, we can raise as many lambs as ewes, without starving any for want of milk."

WHITE BEANS—HOW PLANTED.

MR. JOEL ZOOK, Madisonburg, asked: "Should the common white bean be planted in hills? If so, how far apart each way, and how many to a hill? Or should they be sown broadcast? What time should they be planted? Are they as profitable as a crop of potatoes?"

MR. CARPENTER.—I have planted them occasionally. We plant beans at the times we plant Indian corn; never broadcast. We cover them with the plow the same as Indian corn. The yield is thirty bushels to the acre when it is good. We do not consider them as profitable as potatoes. Last year they commanded from four to five dollars a bushel.

MR. FULLER.—The profit to be derived from potatoes or beans will depend very much upon the distance they have to be transported to market. A Western farmer can send beans to New York market at any time of the year, and take advantage of high prices, but he cannot do the same with his potatoes; therefore, beans, with him, may be a far more profitable crop than potatoes.

POULTRY EXHIBITION.

The recent poultry exhibition in New York was the finest ever held in the United States. The report of the committee of the Farmers' Club will give some idea of the relative value of the different breeds:

"We do not find that improved blood and fancy combs or gay feathers in chickens makes a decided uniform difference in the value of poultry. Those who show the most satisfactory account current with their poultry-yards do not keep fancy fowls. Yet there is no doubt that breeding to a special end or point has accomplished for poultry nearly as much as it has in neat cattle. The chief marks of excellence in a chicken are three; to be a good layer at all seasons, to yield a tender and well-flavored flesh, and to fatten rapidly. There is no breed that excels all others in each of these points. Thus, for instance, we have no breed that are in size equal to the Brahmas, in delicacy and fullness of breast equal to the Dorkings, and as egg-producers equal to the Leghorns. To require this would be as hard as to demand of a cow to be as large breed and fleshy as the Durham, to be as copious of milk on moderate food as the Ayrshire, to give as yellow milkers as an Alderney, and to be as elegant in shape and as bright in color as a full-blooded Devon. Such a combination of merits is not to be expected. In choosing among the breeds of fowls, one can get at least two good qualities combined; and it is for each person to decide for himself for what excellences he chiefly values poultry. In the white Leghorn he will find a regular and constant egg-producer, and the flesh quite good, but a bad mother. They will not set. In the Dorking he will find a fine, delicate flesh, a full development of breast, hardiness, and self-help—the ability to pick up a living wherever any hen can live. But they are not great layers, especially in cold weather. In the Chinese fowls, especially the Brahmas, light and dark, he finds a big-boned chicken, a rapid grower, a large and indifferent feeder, that bears confinement well, and gives more weight of poultry meat to the food consumed than any other. In the French breeds, La Fleche and Houdan, we have a fowl that lays well at all times of the year, and whose flesh is excellent; but they are not inclined to set, and make poor mothers. We recommend to all who keep poultry to improve the common barnyard chicken by the introduction of cocks of some of the improved varieties. If one wishes to breed mainly for poultry, we recommend a Dorking cock as a consort to Brahma hens. If in eggs there is more profit, let him get a Houdan or a Leghorn cock. The black Spanish is a good layer, but not so remarkable in that respect as the Leghorn. His flesh is usually dry and hard. If he respects flavor and appearance of flesh and fullness of breast, the Dorking blood should predominate. If he raise poultry for market, and wishes to sell the greatest number of pounds; and especially if he wishes to convert his eggs into spring chickens in the shortest time, the Brahma fowl will be found most profitable.

RURAL ITEMS.

PREPARATION OF BONES FOR USE AS MANURE.—As some members were anxious to obtain directions for the preparation of dissolved bones, he considered that it would be useful to give some advice on the subject. He would recommend the farmers to adopt the following plan: Place in a wooden trough, or tub, the bones, broken into as small pieces as possible, and pour upon them one-third of their weight of boiling water, and, having stirred the mass so as to render the bones completely moist, add one-third of the weight of the bones of sulphuric acid and common vitriol of the bleacher, and mix the materials completely, by stirring them, by means of a wooden shovel or old spade. The mixture may be conveniently made in an old sugar hogshead, and should be allowed to remain some weeks previous to being used. It may be mixed, if necessary, with dry peat, mould, or real charcoal, or with saw-dust; but lime should not be added to it. By carefully following these directions, the farmer may obtain a compound of high fertilizing value, and much superior to many of the specimens of dissolved bones offered for sale. The addition of slacked lime and soap-boilers' refuse, which some persons occasionally use, should be avoided. By employing the bones, as described, the manure will be found to contain a large amount of soluble phosphate, which very few of the advertised manures afford.—*Dr. J. F. Hodges, of Belfast, at a meeting of the Chemico-Agricultural Society of Ulster.*

PLANTING GRAPE-EYES.—Those who have not some knowledge of planting single grape-eyes, placing them in boxes of rich soil and the boxes in a greenhouse, had better stick to the old plan of planting two eyes, allowing the upper eye, which should have about an inch of the wood, to be just under ground. They must be set in a straight trench, and have the soil pressed firmly around them with the foot. They grow this way with great certainty, and almost always take root at both eyes. When this is the case, the lower wood and roots should be cut off, as it makes a prettier, and, we think, a more vigorous vine. When single eyes are to be planted, cut the wood with a sharp knife, commencing at the side opposite to the bud and about half an inch from the eye. In setting out these eyes in the open ground, they should be put half an inch under ground, perpendicularly, and the ground pressed closely around them. It is well to mulch them when hot weather comes on, and keep them pretty moist.—*Ex.*

MOST IMPORTANT TOOLS FOR A FARMER.—A tiller of the soil cannot get along conveniently without a good ax, a hand-saw, filed to cut both crosswaysand lengthways of the grain of wood, a claw-hammer, a set of bits and brace, some augurs, a mallet and two or more chisels, a measuring-square, drawing-knife, a farmer's working-bench, a set of planes, and a good grindstone. Most farmers will have *more* tools than these. The number of mechanical tools required will depend in a great measure on the ability to handle them.

It is an excellent practice to provide a convenient workshop, and furnish it with a much larger variety of tools than are here enumerated, and encourage young men and boys to exercise themselves in the facile use of augurs, chisels, saws, and planes.

PROTECTING STRAWBERRIES.—It is established beyond controversy that strawberries protected in winter by a covering make an earlier start and ripen the fruit sooner the following season. Straw is the most economical covering that can be used. The boughs trimmed from evergreens—the forest pine, or hemlock—are excellent, and in many localities easily obtained.

HOT AIR INSTEAD OF HOT-BEDS.—The experiment has been tried in the West of heating hill-sides by the use of tile flues laid in the soil, as for draining, and heated with fire heat. It is said to be successful, and artificially heated hill-sides will dispense with manure-heat and glass in the growing of early fruits and vegetables.

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In ordering the book, please say in what paper you saw the advertisement.

CLARK AND PHILADELPHIA RASPBERRIES.

Iona, Delaware, Ives, Concord, Rogers Hybrid Grapes 3, 4, 15, 19, 33 Wilson and Kittatiny Blackberries. Agriculturist, Austin, Dr. Nicaise, Durand, Downer, French's Seed, Green Prolific, Ida, Jucunda, Russell, Ripawam, Wilson, Chas. Downing Strawberries. All true to name, in quality best, and warranted to arrive in good condition. Send for Catalogue and prices.

GEO. A. SPAULDING,

So. Woodstock, Ct.

ALTA VELA PHOSPHATE,

THE BEST FERTILIZER.

Price $56 per ton.

For sale by dealers throughout the country, and the Alta Vela Guano Co.,

57 Broadway, N. Y.

Farmers' Gardeners

WM. L. BRADLEY will be happy to forward his 11 pamphlets of testimonials for 1868, with direction for using his famous *Super Phosphate of Lime*, and other standard Fertilizers, free, on application.

WM. L. BRADLEY, 24 Broad street, Boston.

Ready Roofing

THE FIRST CUSTOMER IN EACH place can buy 1,000 feet at 25 per cent. discount. Samples and circulars sent by mail. READY ROOFING CO., 81 Maiden Lane New York.

FARMERS & GARDENERS.

Do you wish to DOUBLE YOUR CROPS?
Do you want EARLY and LARGE VEGETABLES?
Do you want IMMENSE CROPS of ONIONS?
Do you want all this AT A LESS EXPENSE THAN USING BARN YARD MANURE?
Then buy the DOUBLE REFINED POUDRETTE.
Send for a Pamphlet to the LODI MANUFACTURING CO., Box 3139 N. Y. P.-O. Office, 66 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

MICHIGAN PEACH BELT.

Fruit and Farming Lands for sale, about Spring Lake and Fruitport. Address WM. M. ROBINSON, Real Estate Agent, Spring Lake, Mich.

SUPERIOR HARVEST MACHINERY:—RAILWAY Pitching Apparatus; Complete Stacker; Pulley for reducing Travel; Grapples for suspending Horse Forks. Agents wanted. Send for circulars to PARIS FURNACE CO., Clayville, N. Y.

Nebraska. ITS SOIL, CLIMATE, AND PEOPLE. A pamphlet for 25 cts. Address CROPSEY & BAIN, Lincoln, Neb.

SEWING-MACHINES.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES

ARE SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS FOR FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy, noiseless, durable, and easy to work. Illustrated circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discounts allowed. Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., 204 Bowery, New York.

INSURANCE.

STATEMENT OF THE

Phœnix Mutual

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FOR THE YEAR ENDING JANUARY 1ST, 1869.

Number of policies issued during the year	8,023
Amount issued during the year	$23,303,549
Total amount of losses paid	2,700,329
Premiums received during the year	$1,741,173 25
Interest received during the year	187,660 19
Total income for the year	$1,930,833 54

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid claims by death on 87 policies	$166,960 66
Paid commissions and salaries to agents	220,575 81
Paid dividends and for policies surrendered	143,570 75
Paid physicians' fees, salaries, taxes, printing, postage, and all other expenses	113,322 92
	638,419 84
Total	$1,372,154 70

ASSETS.

Loans on real estate	$704,979 00
Bank stocks and railroad bonds	273,170 00
United States registered and State bonds	157,750 00
Hartford City Gaslight Company stock	2,000 00
Loans on collateral security	8,000 00
Bills receivable, amply secured	1,850,195 00
Furniture in home and branch office	10,000 00
Cash on hand and in banks	190,051 83
Accrued Interest and deferred premiums	66,278 71
Amount in the hands of agents and in course of transmission	270,000 00
Total assets of the company	$3,556,040 18

TABLE OF COMPARISONS OF THE BUSINESS OF PHŒNIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Number of policies issued in 1866	4,108
Number of policies issued in 1867	5,811
Number of policies issued in 1868	8,023
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 41 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 100 per cent.	
Amount insured in 1866	$9,122,900
Amount insured in 1867	15,250,960
Amount insured in 1868	22,823 549
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 67 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 146 per cent.	
Income in 1866	$856,607 71
Income in 1867	1,127,044 29
Income in 1868	1,930,833 00
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 32 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 128 per cent.	
Increase of assets 1866	$347,324 26
Increase of assets 1867	761,029 84
Increase of assets 1868	1,245,715 99
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 59 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 151 per cent.	
Received from interest in 1867	$120,706 23
Paid in losses in 1867	107,700 00
Received for interest over losses paid	$13,006 23
Received from interest in 1868	$187,660 19
Paid in losses in 1868	166,960 66
Received for interest over losses paid	20,709 53
Total	$33,715 76
Whole number policies in force 1866	9,375
Whole number policies in force 1867	12,969
Whole number policies in force 1868	17,722
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 39 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 89 per cent.	
Whole amount of insurance 1866	$18,990,741
Whole amount of insurance 1867	27,880,171
Whole amount of insurance 1868	43,137,242
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 47 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 123 per cent.	
Assets in 1866	$1,457,314 39
Assets in 1867	2,218,344 29
Assets in 1868	3,564,060 18
Increase of 1867 over 1866, 52 per cent. Increase of 1868 over 1866, 151 per cent.	

E. FESSENDEN, PRESIDENT.

JAMES F. BURNS, SECRETARY.

NEW YORK BRANCH OFFICE:

NO. 153 BROADWAY.

JOHN E. DE WITT, RESIDENT DIRECTOR.

CHAS. BROWN, GENERAL AGENT.

Mercantile Mutual

(MARINE)

INSURANCE COMPANY.

NO. 35 WALL STREET,

NEW YORK

Capital, - - $1,000,000.

Assets, - - - 1,500,000.

This Company takes Marine and Inland Navigation Risks on Merchandise, Freight, and Hulls of Vessels. On the payment of Premiums a Rebate or Discount on the current rates is made in cash, to an equivalent for the Scrip Dividends of a Mutual Company, the amount of such Rebate being fixed each year, to the character of the business given to cleaners a more just apportionment of profits than by the ordinary Scrip and leaving *profits in cash* on payment of the premiums, is more than equivalent to the cash rebate or Scrip Average Scrip Dividends of Mutual Companies.

Policies issued, making loss payable to order in this City, or in Sterling at the Office of the Company's Bankers in Liverpool, if desired.

TRUSTEES:

JAMES FREELAND,	GEO. W. HENNINGS,
SAMUEL WILLETS,	A. HUYLER LINDEN,
ROBERT L. TAYLOR,	FRANCIS HATHAWAY,
WM. T. FROST,	AARON C. REID,
WILLIAM WYATT,	HENRY EYRE,
CORNELIUS GRINNELL,	JOSEPH SLAGG,
JAMES D. FISH,	EDWARD MERRITT,
ELLWOOD WALTER,	DANIEL T. WILLETS,
D. COLDEN MURRAY,	L. EDGERTON,
BRYCE GRAY,	HENRY R. KUNHARDT,
N. L. McCREADY,	JOHN S. WILLIAMS,
WILLIAM NELSON, JR.,	CHARLES DIMON,
HAROLD DOLLNER,	PAUL N. SPOFFORD,
JOS. WILLETS.	

ELLWOOD WALTER, President.

ARCH. G. MONTGOMERY, Jr., Vice-President

ALANSON W. HEGEMAN, 2d Vice-President.

C. J. DESPARD, Secretary.

ECLECTIC

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE 187 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK CITY.

JAMES W. BARKER, President.

MERRITT H. SMITH, *Vice-President.*

EDWARD STURGES, *Secretary.*

ISRAEL C. PIERSON, *Actuary.*

This is the only ECLECTIC COMPANY in the world. Insurances granted on all known methods and made

INTERCHANGEABLE,

at the option of the assured, without surrender or loss.

ANNUAL DIVIDENDS

PREMIUMS IN CASH entitled to CASH DIVIDENDS.

Premiums settled partly by LOANS ON INTEREST have balances

CANCELED BY DIVIDENDS.

STOCK OR NON-PARTICIPATING ASSURANCE, without dividends, on the best terms, and LOWER THAN IS OFFERED BY STOCK COMPANIES.

Dividends declared on the Contribution Plan.

THIRTY DAYS' GRACE, on application, for payment of premiums.

NO POLICY IN THIS SOCIETY shall be forfeited, or become void by the non-payment of premium thereon.

PAID-UP POLICIES granted after one premium.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LAW in full adopted by this Company, and applied whenever prefered by the assured. It grants an extension of the policy for the full amount until the net value is exhausted. Thus: Age 35. Premium $26 85. The holder is entitled without further payment to the following extra insurance.

When 2d payment is due and unpaid, 1 year 3 days.
" 3d " " " 2 years 12 "
" 4th " " " 3 " 27 "
" 5th " " " 4 " 48 "

LOSSES promptly adjusted in CASH.

No extra rates for assurance of Women, or Officers of the Army, Navy, Steamships, or Railways.

All RECENT IMPROVEMENTS adopted, and all DESIRABLE CONCESSIONS to the assured made.

NO OTHER COMPANY OFFERS ALL THE FOREGOING ADVANTAGES.

PACIFIC

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

Howard Building, No. 176 Broadway.

Assets, Jan. 1st, 1869, - - - $1,168,324.

DIVIDEND, DECLARED TO DEALERS, IN SCRIP FORTY PER CENT.

All the Scrip of this Company issued prior to 1865 has been Redeemed and Paid in Cash.

This Company continues to Insure Marine and Inland Navigation Risks on Cargo and Freight for the voyage on the most favorable terms.

No risks taken on time or upon Hulls of Vessels.

February 16th, 1869.

JOHN K. MYERS, President.

WILLIAM LECONEY, Vice-Pres't.

THOMAS HALE, Secretary.

THE ANCHOR

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICE 178 BROADWAY, N. Y.

This company offers liberal terms to both Insurers and Agents.

J. B. CHURCH, Jr., Sec'y. EDMUND C. FISHER, Pres't.

COLUMBIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Office No. 161 Broadway, N. Y.

CASH CAPITAL	$200,000 00
SURPLUS	85,472 80
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, April 1st, 1867	$285,472 80

ALFRED DOUGLAS, President.

ED. E. SATTERLEE, Assistant Secretary.

THE UNIVERSAL

Life Insurance Company,

NEW YORK.

Office, No. 69 Liberty Street.

THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.

TO AGENTS.

The attention of canvassers is especially directed to the

RETURN PREMIUM PLAN,

(*Originally devised and first carried into operation by this Company,*) as one of the most satisfactory methods of Life Insurance yet offered to the public.

By this method of Insurance the amount of the Policy is secured simply by the temporary deposit of the annual premiums, which are returned in full, together with the amount assured, to the holder of the Policy when it shall become a claim upon the Company.

EXAMPLE.

Should a person, aged 30, insure for $10,000, paying an annual premium of $355, and die during the first year thereafter, his representatives would receive from the Company $10,355. Should the insured live to pay ten annual premiums, or $3,550, his policy would be good for $12,550; and so on.

Attention, however, is especially directed to this method of Insurance in connection with the "Ten-Year Non-forfeiture Plan." The rates of premium on this plan, in addition to being very considerably *lower* than those usually charged by *Mutual* companies, will not only secure the proportionate amount of the policy usual under this system, in case of discontinued premiums, but also *a similar proportion of the premiums paid up to the time of discontinuance.*

EXAMPLE AND COMPARISON.

By the MUTUAL plan, at the age of 30, and of a policy for $10,000, an annual premium of $523 40 will secure:

After	two payments,	or $1,046 80	a paid-up policy for	$2,000
"	three "	1,570 20	" "	3,000
"	four "	2,093 60	" "	4,000
"	five "	2,617 00	" "	5,000
"	six "	3,140 40	" "	6,000
"	seven "	3,663 80	" "	7,000
"	eight "	4,187 20	" "	8,000
"	nine "	4,710 60	" "	9,000
"	ten "	5,234 00	" "	10,000

By the plan of the "UNIVERSAL," taking the same age and a policy of the same amount, an annual premium of $431 will secure:

After	two payments,	or $862,	a paid-up policy for	$2,172 40
"	three "	1,293 "	" "	3,587 90
"	four "	1,724 "	" "	4,669 66
"	five "	2,155 "	" "	6,077 50
"	six "	2,586 "	" "	7,351 60
"	seven "	3,017 "	" "	9,111 90
"	eight "	3 448 "	" "	10,058 40
"	nine "	3,879 "	" "	12,401 10
"	ten "	4,310 "	" "	14,310 00

The *whole* premium paid being returned in case of death any time while the policy is in force.

A clause is inserted in the Policy issued by the *Universal* in which these results are *distinctly specified and guaranteed.*

No other description of policy offers equal opportunities of successful canvassing with the above.

The *Universal* is in a sound and flourishing condition.

RATIO OF ASSETS TO LIABILITIES, 181½ to 100.

SURPLUS OVER LIABILITIES, $210,422 87.

OFFICERS:

WILLIAM WALKER, President. CHARLES E. PEASE, Ass't Sec. EDWARD. W. LAMBERT, M.D. Medical Examiner.

HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President. D. PARKS FACKLER, Con. Act'y. ALEXANDER & GREEN, Solicitors.

JOHN H. BEWLEY, Secretary.

WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS'

BENEFIT

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

132 Broadway, New York.

CHARLES H. RAYMOND, President.

ASSETS, - - $1,250,000.00.

ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM AND CONTRIBUTION PLAN.

ALL SURPLUS RETURNED TO THE ASSURED.

ROBERT A. CRANNISS, Secretary.

G. S. WINSTON, M.D., Medical Examiner.

WILLIAM BETTS, LL.D., Counsel.

SHEPPARD HOMANS, Consulting Actuary.

GENERAL AGENTS:

NEW YORK STATE,

VAN EVERY, MACDONALD & CARROLL, 265 River St., Troy.

NEW YORK CITY,

HORACE P. HOADLEY, 132 Broadway.

PENNSYLVANIA,

F. RATCHFORD STARR, 400 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

MAINE AND CONNECTICUT,

H. P. HOADLEY, 69 Church Street, New Haven.

MASSACHUSETTS AND RHODE ISLAND,

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WILLIAM POWELL, Chicago.

INDIANA,

CHARLES S. FARNHAM, Richmond.

MICHIGAN,

H. B. MERRELL, Detroit.

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JAMES F. ARIS, Toledo, Ohio.

KENTUCKY,

BENJ. D. KENNEDY, Louisville.

SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA,

PETER J. OTEY & CO., Lynchburg.

SOUTH CAROLINA,

GREGG, PALMER & CO., Columbia.

GEORGIA,

R. S. BURWELL, Augusta.

FLORIDA,

BRYAN & ROBERTS, 101 Bay street, Savannah, Ga.

LOUISIANA,

WILLIAM A. BARTLETT, 54 Camp Street, New Orleans.

D. S. B. JOHNSTON, Gen'l Sup't Western Agencies, Richmond, Ind.

BLACKFORD & BRESEE, Gen'l Managers Southern Department, Baltimore, Md.

Applications for Insurance or for Agencies should be addressed to the above representatives of the Company, or to the Company's Office, No. 132 Broadway, N. Y.

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

NEW YORK

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OFFICE

NOS. 112 AND 114 BROADWAY

JANUARY 1, 1869.

Amount of Net Cash Assets, Jan. 1, 1868		$ 8,774,326 9
Amount of Premiums received during 1868	$3,912,139 07	
Amount of Interest received and accrued, including premium on gold, etc.	766,141 13	
		4,678,280 20
		$13,452,606 21

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Losses by Death	$ 74,043 22
Paid Annuities and for surrendered and canceled Policies	137,863 45
Paid Dividends to Policy-holders	1,225,865 26
Paid Commissions and Agency Expenses	493,714 72
Paid Advertising, Stamps, and Clans' Fees, and Re-Insurances	76,978 87
Paid Salaries, Printing, Office and Law Expenses	130,558 64
Paid Taxes and Internal Revenue Stamps	35,107 60
	2,830,131 76
	$10,622,474 45

ASSETS.

Cash on hand, in Bank, and in Trust Company	$ 397,371 51
Invested in United States Stocks—cost	2,978,907 49
(Market value, $3,154,808 75.)	
Invested in New York City Bank Stocks	41,549 00
(Market value, $47,862.)	
Invested in New York State Stocks	947,896 42
(Market value, $991,070.)	
Invested in other Stocks	210,573 69
(Market value, $223,500.)	
Loans on demand, secured by the U. S. and other stocks	498,100 00
(Market value of securities, $505,745 50.)	
Real Estate	873,806 59
(Market value, $1,028,806 59.)	
Bonds and Mortgages	3,389,900 00
Secured by real estate, valued at over $5,000,000 (buildings thereon insured for $2,005,700, and the policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security).	
Loans on existing Policies	1,377,738 03
Accrued and Semi-annual Premiums, due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1869	475,000 67
Interest accrued to Jan. 1, 1869	69,410 44
Rents accrued to Jan. 1, 1869	2,327 76
Premiums in hands of Agents and in course of transmission	564,784 85
Add excess of market value of Investments over costs	$10,613,474 45 397,748 15
Cash Assets, January 1, 1869	$11,009,222 60

LIABILITIES OF THE COMPANY.

Amount of Adjusted Losses due subsequent to Jan. 1, 1869		$ 22,131 00
Amount of Reported Losses awaiting proofs, etc		18,700 00
Amount reserved for reinsurances on existing policies:		
($8,397,710 10. Participating Insurance at 4 per cent. Carlisle, Net Premiums, $1,047,464 65. Non-Participating at 5 per cent. Carlisle, Net Premiums)	8,473,504 03	
Return Premium, 1868, and prior thereto, payable during the year	737,115 49	9,211,543 43
Divisible Surplus		$1,689,282 17

DURING THE YEAR 9,105 NEW POLICIES HAVE BEEN ISSUED, INSURING $30,765,947 67

☞ THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES has directed the redemption, on and after the first Monday in March next, of the last and only outstanding Scrip Dividend (that of 1865), and from the Undivided Surplus of $1,689,282 17 they have declared a CASH DIVIDEND, available on settlement of next annual premium, to each participating policy proportioned to its "contribution to surplus."

Dividends not used in settlement

GORHAM Mfg Co.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

STERLING SILVER WARE

AND

Fine Electro-Plated WARE.

This Company, having the most extensive and complete Silver Ware Factory in the world, and employing the best talent in designing, modeling, and finishing, are, with the aid of ingenious and labor-saving machinery, enabled to produce in large quantities, and at the lowest prices, goods beautiful in design and unsurpassed in finish, the fineness of which they guarantee to be of sterling purity, U. S. Mint assay. A certificate is issued with all articles in silver for the purpose of protecting purchasers from imitations of their designs.

They also continue to manufacture their well-known and unrivaled Nickel Silver Electro-Plated Ware, which will last twenty-five years with fair every-day usage.

Orders received from the Trade only; but these goods may be obtained from responsible dealers everywhere.

Trade Mark for Silver. STERLING. | Trade Mark for Electro-Plate. GORHAM MFG Co.

The Gorham Ware

May be Obtained from

ADAMS, CHANDLER & Co.,

No. 20 John Street, New York.

COMMUNION SERVICES.

In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in great variety, and of chaste and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs, showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application. ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,

No. 20 John street, New York.

SQUIRE & LANDER,

No. 97 Fulton st., New York, is the best place to buy reliable WATCHES, fine DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, and SILVER WARE. *Diamonds a specialty.*

GUILFORD WATER,

The Great Remedy for

DYSPEPSIA AND Kidney Complaints,

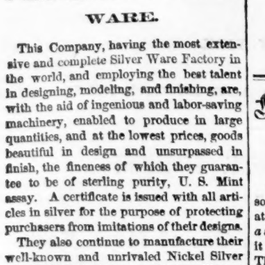
WILL CURE

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.

Obtain a Descriptive Pamphlet of any Druggist gratis, or of Hegeman & Co.'s stores, Broadway, Caswell, Hazard & Co., under Fifth Avenue Hotel.

WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents, Boston, Mass.

WALTHAM WATCHES.



3-4 PLATE. 16 SIZE.

The attention of Watch buyers is directed to these fine Watches, which are warranted to satisfy the most exacting demand for fidelity, finish, and accuracy.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING JEWELERS.

To Watch-Buyers.

An illustrated description of the Watches made by the American Watch Company of Waltham will be sent to any address on application.

In addition to a description of the Watches, the pamphlet contains much other useful information to watch-buyers. Address

ROBBINS & APPLETON,
GENERAL AGENTS,
No. 182 Broadway, N. Y.

ELGIN WATCHES!!

CAUTION.—The public are respectfully cautioned against purchasing our watches, or Watches purporting to be of our make, of parties who advertise to send them "C. O. D." We have no connection with such houses, and do not furnish our goods to any house for that purpose. The excellence and good repute of the real ELGIN WATCHES have caused several Foreign and AMERICAN WATCH COMPANIES to make INFERIOR IMITATIONS, with the same or similar trade-marks as ours. AVOID ALL parties who ADVERTISE to send our goods "C. O. D." no matter what—To get the real ELGIN WATCHES, purchase only of dealers in your vicinity, or elsewhere, whom you know to be honorable.

THE NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
Elgin, Illinois.

Business Office, Nos. 159 and 161 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

AMERICAN WATCHES OF ALL descriptions, Waltham, Elgin, Howard, at lowest factory prices. Price-lists sent on application.
T. B. DYNNER & CO., 189 Broadway, New York.

REYNOLDS' TURBINE WATER-WHEELS.

No Complex, Duplex, or Triplex complications. All such are costly, perishable, easily clogged, unreliable.

Mill Gearing, Shafting, and Pulleys. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

GEORGE TALLCOT,
96 Liberty st., N. Y.

C. O. D. Waltham Watches. C. O. D.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

FULLER & CO.,

(late M. E. Chapman & Co.,)

Removed to No. 25 John St., N. Y.

We will send, on order, single WALTHAM WATCHES, in solid Gold and Silver cases only, by express to any part of the United States, to be paid for on delivery, after examination, at wholesale prices. The buyer to pay all express charges.

Send for Illustrated Circulars, giving full information.

$1,000,000 GOLD

6 PER CENT.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE

ST. LOUIS & ST. JOSEPH R. R.,

OF MISSOURI.

Coupons payable May and November 1, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New York. The principal, as well as the interest, is payable in coin. Length of road 72¾ miles, from the City of St. Joseph to Lexington, making a through line, with the connection now completed, from Omaha to St. Louis, and, on completion of the Union and Central Pacific Roads, with San Francisco. The total amount of Bonds, all that can be issued, is $1,000,000—less than $14,000 per mile—which are secured by a first mortgage on the entire property of the Company. A portion of the road is now in successful operation; the balance is being rapidly constructed, and will be completed early next Summer.

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Co. are the Trustees for the Bonds, who receive the money and pay it over to the Company on the completion of each section of the road.

The road is being built entirely with cash, economically, and in a substantial manner. The Directors and officers are all men of the highest standing and responsibility. The counties through which it runs are the most populous and richest agricultural districts in the State, making the security first-class—as that we recommend to our friends as a desirable investment—equal, in our estimation, to any we have ever sold. The California-Pacific 7 per cent. Bonds were closed out by us in January last, and are now selling at an advance of from 4 to 6 per cent., and are in good demand at the price. We confidently look for a corresponding, if not greater, advance in the St. Louis and St. Joseph 6 per cent. Bonds.

The Company, through the undersigned, offer a limited amount at 87½, and accrued interest in currency, reserving the right to advance the price without notice. Government and other marketable securities received at market rates. For Pamphlets and further particulars apply to

TURNER BROS., Bankers,

No. 14 NASSAU ST. NEW YORK.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

SAFE DEPOSIT DEPARTMENT

OF THE

National Park Bank.

For the safe-keeping, and protection from fire and burglars, of Securities of all kinds, including Bonds, Stocks, Mortgages, Wills, and Diamonds, and valuable Jewelry of every description. An inspection of the vault constructed by The National Park Bank in their new building will at once convince all parties interested that the most perfect attainable security has been reached, and at an extremely moderate annual cost to each individual depositor. The officers will take pleasure in showing the vault on application.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL

For Family Use will not Explode.

No change of lamps required. Fire test, 145 degrees. An entirely safe illuminating oil, perfectly pure, no mixture, no chemicals. Unequaled for brilliancy and economy. Packed only in our Guaranty Patent Cans. Send for circulars. Sold everywhere. Agents wanted in every town. Sample package sent on receipt of $1.

Oil House of CHARLES PRATT,
Manufacturers, Packers, and Dealers in strictly first-class Oils,
108 Fulton street, New York.
(Established in 1770.)

OTIS SAFETY HOISTING MACHINERY.

OTIS BROS. & CO.,
No. 309 Broadway, New York.

Financial & Commercial.

THE EXPLOSION OF GOLD THEORIES.

It is an old and favorite theory with some writers on money that gold has the attribute of *absolute and unvarying fixidity as a standard of value*, and that for this reason it is pre-eminently fitted to be money. There is not and there never was any truth in the idea, and in the nature of things there never can be any. The purchasing power of gold is one thing to-day, and another thing to-morrow. At one time a gold dollar is the legal equivalent for a bushel of wheat, or a day's labor; and at another it will buy only half a bushel of wheat, or pay for only half a day's labor. When coined, it is a standard of value; but it is a *varying* standard as compared with commodities, fluctuating in what it represents under the influence of circumstances. This is just as true of gold as it is of paper currency, and always must be true of any currency which man can devise. It has absolutely no power whatever as against the great laws of supply and demand, whether applied to itself or to the price of commodities. This is conclusively shown by the depreciation of gold, as the consequence of its increased production since 1848. Let us not, then, worship gold money as if it were exempt from the liability of fluctuation under the laws of trade. If a paper currency be "trash" for this reason, then gold is trash for the same reason.

So, also, the argument which assumes the *scarcity* of gold as the conclusive reason why it should be invested with the legal character of money, and paper should be excluded from this category, is effectually answered in this age. If this argument were ever good, it certainly is not so now, when gold is not scarce, but relatively abundant—in quantity far in excess of the actual wants of men for coinage, and probably increasing more rapidly than the industry and trade of commercial nations can absorb it for this purpose. We do not propose for this reason to abandon the use of gold money by the substitution of something else; yet the doctrine of scarcity, if ever valid, can no longer be urged as the basis of its representative value. The truth is, this value does not depend upon its scarcity, or those natural qualities which give it intrinsic value as a commodity; but upon the fact that when *coined* it has the powers of money under the provisions of law. Were it more or less scarce than it is, it would still be money by legal enactment; and so anything else might be made money by the same authority.

Equally false is the theory which bases the representative value of gold on *the amount and value of the labor* which it takes to procure and coin it. If this were a correct theory, then when labor is dear the representative value of gold ought to be proportionately increased, and decreased when labor is cheap. This is contrary to the facts. When labor is dear, it takes more gold money to buy the same amount of labor than it does when labor is cheap; and this shows that the rise in the price of labor does not increase, but lessen, the purchasing and representative value of gold. So when labor is cheap, less gold will buy the same amount of labor; and this shows that the fall in the price of labor does not lessen, but increase, the purchasing and representative value of gold. These facts are plainly not consistent with this theory. If the amount of labor necessary to mine and coin a gold dollar be the rule of its value as money, then the same amount bestowed on anything else ought to make its value just equal to that of the gold dollar. How happens it, then, that this dollar, having a fixed value by reason of the quantity of labor expended upon it, will at different times buy more or less wheat, and that too without reference to the amount of labor required to produce the dollar as compared with that which is necessary for the production of the wheat? Why does not the dollar and the wheat conform exactly to the same law of value, if labor be the basis of value in both? Why will the dollar at one time buy a bushel of wheat, and at another time only half a bushel? The theory is manifestly false. It is not by labor, but by *legislation* that gold acquires its representative value as money; and any other material, though costing far less labor to procure it, might be clothed with the same powers.

The increase in the production of gold, connected with the great monetary revolution occasioned by the late war, has given to the American people a very interesting occasion for thoroughly studying the whole question of money. It has exploded not a few heresies on this subject; and especially the one that the gold dollar, as compared with the paper dollar, is the sovereign balm for all the ills to which flesh is heir. The financial doctors seem in an agony for specie payment, as if this in itself would set all things right; but the mass of the people see and feel no occasion for this haste.

BANK PROFITS.

The successive reports of the Associated Banks of New York City, giving a statement of their condition and operations for each week, show very clearly that these institutions are earning large profits for stockholders. As the result of some calculations based upon their average loans and discount, we conclude that their net profit cannot be less than *sixteen* or *seventeen* per cent. on their capital. Of this fact we have an indication in the price of their stocks at the New York Stock Exchange, and also their dividends, which range from eight to twelve or fourteen per cent. per annum. All of them have an accumulated but undivided surplus of income, and some of them to very large amounts.

The *sources* of these profits are the gold interest on the Government bonds, to pay which the people are taxed, and interest on loans to individual borrowers. The capital invested in Government bonds as the basis of their circulation draws two interests for the banks—one on the bonds themselves, paid by the Government; and the other on bank-notes procured in exchange for these bonds, less ten per cent. of the amount of the latter. To this add the interest accruing from the loan of deposits, and we readily see that the business must yield large profits. Such is the general impression; and we are of the opinion that, if the facts could be accurately ascertained, they would fully sustain this impression, especially in respect to city banks.

We have no hostility to the National Banking system; we think it the best system this country has ever had; and yet there is no avoiding the conclusion that, under the system, the people have to pay a very high price, in taxation and interest, for the bank currency which they employ—too high for the general good of the public, and too high also be in due proportion to the income of labor when applied to the prosecution of business. Money as a medium of exchange ought to be procurable at a cheaper rate. The banking interest ought not to be so much enriched at the expense of other classes.

How shall this evil be remedied? As a partial remedy, it has been suggested that Congress should either impose a heavy tax on the circulation of the National Banks, or provide by law that the bonds of the Government when used for banking purposes should draw a lower rate of interest. Either of these methods would make a portion of their profits accrue to the relief of the National Treasury, and in this way to the benefit of the people; yet without any advantage, so far as we can see, to individual borrowers. Precisely what is to be done we do not now decide; yet we are inclined to think that public sentiment will ere long demand that Congress shall thoroughly examine the question, and so modify the present law as to give the people a *cheaper* bank currency. This is the thing that ought to be done; and, moreover, it is the thing that *can* be done by suitable legislation. As between state banks and national banks our preference is decidedly in favor of the latter; yet, at the same time, we should be glad to see any defects in the system so corrected as reasonably to lessen the profits of stockholders, and proportionately lighten the burdens of the people. The point we think to be worthy of a grave inquiry.

THE EXPORT AND IMPORT TRADE OF NEW YORK.

New York is and ever must be the great commercial city of the nation. Its present ascendency, as compared with all other cities in this country, as well as its geographical position, settles this question beyond the possibility of doubt. Hence the export and import trade of New York furnishes the data by which to judge of our agricultural and commercial condition.

The following table shows the total *exports* of commodities, specie, and bullion for a series of years:

Years.	*Commodities.*	*Specie & Bullion.*	*Total.*
1863	$150,712,908	$49,254,696	$199,472,854
1864	221,832,542	50,823,231	272,645,163
1865	178,192,999	30,903,693	209,190,692
1866	192,239,554	62,503,790	254,803,344
1867	166,790,053	51,801,949	238,591,973
1868	164,056,102	70,841,990	234,907,692

The foreign *imports* of commodities and specie during the same periods are as follows:

Years.	*Commodities.*	*Specie.*	*Total.*
1863	$185,488,706	$1,595,812	$187,014,577
1864	291,809,193	2,208,695	318,997,760
1865	222,649,134	3,193,784	225,842,910
1866	192,239,554	62,503,790	254,803,344
1867	166,790,053	5,378,029	172,168,082
1868	249,108,145	7,085,389	256,193,534

The duties on imports paid in gold for the last five years are as follows:

1864	$ 66,930,127 81
1865	101,772,903 94
1866	179,276,570 10
1867	114,085,900 94
1868	113,226,712 62

Upon comparing our exports of commodities and specie from New York for the last six years with our imports for the same period, we readily perceive that the latter have been largely in excess of the former. The excess in the line of commodities was made up by sending gold abroad in large amounts, and also selling our national and state securities for the European market. This, though necessary in the peculiar circumstances of the country, is plainly not the best way of paying for imported merchandise. No nation can safely continue such a process for any great length of time. It must either produce more to *sell* in the foreign markets of the world, or it must *buy* less.

The cause of this difference between our exports and imports is mainly due to the late war. Since the war, and as the consequence of it, the industry of the country has been deranged, particularly in the Southern States; and, hence, we have not had our usual supply of cotton and tobacco for the foreign market. From this condition the nation is now recuperating, and at no distant day will have a surplus of production abundantly sufficient to pay for our foreign imports. The suspension of specie payment lessened the immediate demand for gold at home; and, hence, the country has not suffered, as in other circumstances it would have done, by its large exportation of specie for the last few years. We are not among those who are prophesying commercial disaster on the basis of premises drawn from the past. These premises are rapidly ceasing to be facts; and ere long they will disappear altogether, without any general convulsion of mercantile interests. Our faith in the wisdom and vigor of President Grant's administration leads us to look hopefully upon the future.

GOVERNOR HOFFMAN'S VETO.

All candid men will thank Governor Hoffman for his recent veto of the bill "to authorize the construction of a railroad in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, and in certain other streets and avenues in the City of New York." He states his position in the following clear and truthful manner:

"I hold that these grants belong to the people; that their value should be paid to the treasury of the state or of the City of New York; and that the legislature has not the right in morals or justice to give them away to any individuals who may be selected for such benefaction. If the grant made by this bill, or by any one like it, is worth $10,000 per annum, the effect of the bill is to give that sum annually to the grantees for all future time without consideration. It seems to me that the simple statement of the proposition is sufficient to show the unjustifiable character of the act."

Governor Hoffman is unquestionably right in the position he takes. City railroads are a great convenience to the people; but this is no reason why special grants for their construction should be made for the benefit of particular parties. If a road be needed to accommodate the public, then the franchise is valuable; and if so, then let it be sold to the highest bidders, under suitable regulations requiring them to give ample security for the fulfillment of their contract, or let the act of incorporation fix an adequate price to be paid by the grantees named in the bill. This is simple justice to the people; and to ignore it, as is too often done, is an outrage upon their rights. The legislature has no moral right to create such city monopolies, giving large profits to a favored few, without providing that a due proportion of these profits shall accrue to the benefit of the city. To do this is fully to justify the suspicion that the legislature itself has yielded to the corruption of bribery.

These principles apply with great force to the grant which certain parties are seeking to obtain for the building of a railroad in Broadway. Broadway is, and ever must be, the great thoroughfare of New York; it is the street of greatest business and greatest travel; and, hence, a surface railroad through this street—to say nothing of its relation to business and the rights of property-holders on both sides of the street—should be made to supply a large revenue to the city. This is the very least that an honest and unbribed legislature can demand. A bill for the construction of such a road is now pending before the legislature. In respect to the value of the proposed grant Mr. A. T. Stewart, one of the richest and most reliable men in New York City, has expressed his opinion in a very practical way. In a letter addressed to the Hon. W. W. Campbell, chairman of the Railroad Committee of the Senate, he offers to pay $2,000,000 for the franchise, and bind himself by ample securities to perform all the conditions specified in the bill. If the franchise be put up at auction, he says: "I will bid for it $3,000,000, and possibly a much larger sum, to secure the same."

If, then, the legislature shall disregard the offer thus made, and proceed to pass the "Broadway Surface Railroad Bill" in its present shape, there is but one conclusion to be drawn. A legislature that will do this *has been bought*. The members in a sufficient number to pass the bill have *sold their votes* to a railroad "ring" for a private consideration. The thing may be so adroitly done as to evade legal detection; but the moral evidence is conclusive. One would think that the palpable infamy of the act might deter even bad men from a deed black as night. Who can doubt the orthodoxy of Paul when he said that "the *love* of money is the root of all evil." If the bill shall be submitted to Governor Hoffman for approval, he stands publicly pledged to veto it; and then will come "the tug of war" for a two-thirds majority in the two houses of the legislature. In the name of common honesty we protest against such a swindle upon the public.

SPECIE PAYMENT.

To the Commercial Editor of The Independent:

There seems to be no problem which so befogs men's minds as this question of specie payment. Every congressman, postmaster, or cross-roads tavern-keeper is a Doctor of Finance.

One would suppose, from reading the effusions of these political economists, that the country was on the brink of ruin, if it had not already taken the fatal plunge. Yet on every side we see thrift, energy, prosperity, increasing wealth, and advancing civilization. Railroads are the pioneers into unsettled regions. Comfortable homes dot the prairie hundreds of miles further from business centers every year. There must be a cause for this. *Money* is the main-spring, the motive-power that moves the artificial world. Increased money circulation has brought increased prosperity.

There are always young men ready for new enterprises, which result in the development of the resources of the country, when money is plenty and easily obtained. Suppose some over-trade and fail; is not the country and society better for their exertions?

Does the patriotic general hesitate to risk a battle because, necessarily, some must fall? Old Fogydom seldom embarks on an unknown ocean; but Young America is anxious to discover and conquer new worlds, or perish in the attempt.

The rapid increase of the population of the country and the enormous production of the precious metals amount to a practical contraction of the currency, and must soon eventuate in restoring it to gold value.

Why do these doctors continue dosing a patient who is on the high road to health as fast as steam and young blood can carry him?

E. H. R.

DRY GOODS.

If the very decided improvement in the money market which was developed at the close of the week had occurred but a day or two earlier, it would have produced, we believe, a livelier feeling in the dry goods market than prevailed in nearly all departments, especially of domestic cottons.

Very small sales have been effected in unbleached shirtings and sheetings, and prices have given way to the extent of half a cent a yard in most descriptions of goods. A few of the more popular makes maintained steady prices; in some instances jobbers, in their anxiety to effect sales, put down prices below the rates of the manufacturers' agents. Unbleached sheetings from Georgia Mills are now regularly supplied to our market, and have become competitors with the fabrics from New England. Of course, when the South sends sheetings here, instead of sending here for them, it can hardly fail to tell on prices.

The transactions in bleached shirtings and sheetings have been on a very moderate scale, and prices have been pretty evenly maintained for the more popular marks; but for other styles and fancy marks the demand is light and prices are weak. The decline in the previous week's quotations is equal to about half a cent a yard, with the usual discount.

The transactions in prints have been on a larger scale than in other classes of domestic fabrics; and prices have, consequently, been more firmly maintained. New styles always command full prices and better attention; but when they are particularly attractive, from their novelty and beauty, as happens to be the case this Spring, they are, very naturally, more sought after. Prices are well kept up, though the stock in first hands is large. Sprague's fancies and Pacific Company's sell for 12½ less 1 per cent.

Ginghams are in fair demand for the better qualities, and prices are firm; but for the inferior grades there is but little call, and prices are weak.

Denims and cottonades are in somewhat better demand, particularly for heavy weights; but in other qualities there is less doing and prices are not so firm.

In other descriptions of cotton fabrics there is no change worthy of note since our last week's report; except, perhaps, in printed lawns, which may be said to be in increased favor among buyers as the season advances. Prices are well maintained for these and for percales.

Muslin de laines are in good supply, and a large amount of old stock is on hand, which can only be sold at a reduction of prices. The new styles are attractive, but they do not induce large purchases.

Woolens of all descriptions are generally heavy, and the demand is less active than was the case the previous week.

Cloths are very little called for, except for heavy qualities, which are being taken up now in moderate quantities by the clothing-houses for their early Fall trade.

In cassimeres there is very little doing, except for a few choice styles for city trade. Medium and low grades can only be sold at very low figures, which are anything but satisfactory to the manufacturer.

Satinets are dull for all descriptions, and prices are weak.

Kentucky jeans are not in much demand, and prices have a downward tendency; but no quotable change has been established.

Flannels are very quiet, and for the present season no improvement can be anticipated.

In most descriptions of housekeeping goods there is a fair demand, but no liveliness of feeling nor any indication of a sensible change of prices.

The trade in foreign goods has been irregular, and for the season the transactions have been limited and prices irregular. Importations have considerably declined, and a large proportion of the goods arriving are placed in bond. The offerings at auction have been very large, and the auction-rooms have been well attended, but prices have not been altogether satisfactory to importers. At a special sale of Paris shawls, by order of Hennequin & Co., on Friday last, the sales were large and prices showed an improvement.

Staple styles of ladies' dress goods continue in good demand, and desirable makes of black alpacas, like the Buffalo brand, find favor with the trade. The finer qualities of the goods, especially, are in great request for ladies' suits, and for out-door traveling they are fast taking the place of black silk goods, owing to the high prices prevalent for the latter. The popularity of the Buffalo alpacas has now extended everywhere.

MONEY MARKET.

There were unmistakable indications in Wall Street when we wrote our last report of a more abundant supply of currency; which were not strongly felt, however, in the rates of call loans. But before the close of the week rates had fallen to 7 per cent. currency; and on Saturday afternoon at the close of business the favorable character of the bank statement had removed all causes for uneasiness among borrowers, and a very strong bullish feeling was developed among the curbstone speculators.

The following are the changes in the bank statement, as compared with last week:

Decrease in loans	$2,295,000
Decrease in specie	992,000
Decrease in circulation	172,000
Increase in deposits	778,000
Increase in legal tender	2,356,000

The statement is more favorable than was expected, and the banks are in a much stronger position than last week. The currency deposits have increased $1,690,000, while the loans have fallen off $2,295,000. The increase of $2,356,000 in legal-tenders indicates the return of currency from the country. The banks gain in the excess of reserve over the legal 25 per cent. $1,140,000. The statement shows a rising average, and favors an easier course of the money market next week.

On Monday money was abundant at 7 per cent., and it was offered in large blocks at 6 per cent. just before the close of bank hours. A good deal of this money has come from the country banks, and is likely to remain here during the summer; but a good deal more has, unquestionably, been suddenly thrown upon the street by the hoarders, who have locked it up to serve their own speculative purposes.

The immediate effect of this sudden relief was very decidedly felt in the sudden starting up of the whole list of speculative shares, as well as in the price of Government securities of all classes. Gold also took a very strong rise, notwithstanding the remarkable circumstance of nearly $4,000,000 in coin having been received from Europe during the week.

The stock market was very strong on Monday morning, and the Spring rise commenced in earnest. There was a slight falling off during the day, but nothing more than the reaction that might have been expected.

The chronic "bears" say that stocks are too high; but it is a blight they have risen to in spite of the most stringent money market that has ever been experienced in the street.

The favorite stocks with the speculators have been the Vanderbilt roads—N. Y. Central having sold up to 166¾ and Harlem to 140, though they both receded from these points.

Rock Island was very strong at 140.

Quicksilver, Mariposa, and Western Union were all active.

Pacific Mail was strong at 94½, Michigan Southern at 99½, and Pittsburg at 93.

Terre Haute was very active at 40, with a strong upward tendency.

The Northwestern stocks, which had risen at the close of the week, were steady at 96.

The St. Paul stocks were in active demand with a lively speculative feeling.

Erie sold at 33½, but no one appears to take any interest in Erie, and if it were left to itself it would sink altogether out of sight. The party who have laid hands upon Erie have a remarkable faculty for ruining any stock they touch.

The Atlantic and Great Western Railroad Company having passed into the hands of certain parties, including Jay Gould, as receivers, the payment of the coupons of April 1 has been suspended.

The Washington Fire Insurance Company of this city, at their late annual meeting, unanimously re-elected George C. Satterlee president, and Henry Weston vice-president, and a very able board of directors, comprising some of the best known and strongest men in New York. The company is prospering, as usual.

UNSUCCESSFUL BURGLARY.

LETTER OF MESSRS. DAVID DOWS & CO.

New York, April 10th, 1869.

Herring, Farrel & Sherman, No. 251 Broadway:

Gents:—On the night of the 22d ult. our store, No. 20 South street, was entered, and a desperate attempt made by burglars upon one of your safes in our counting-room.

The key to the safe in which we kept our securities was locked inside of our fire-proof book-safe, the doors of which were literally cut to pieces; from this they obtained the key to the other safe, and opened it. Fortunately we had one of your Burglar-Proof Bankers' Chests inside, in which our valuables were deposited. This they went to work at with a will, and evidently used up all their time and tools in vain attempts to force it. The night was dark and stormy, and the fact of their knowing where our key was kept shows that their plans were well matured. They tried wedging the door and body of the Chest; and the faithful safe bears evidence of the labor and skill devoted to the work. All was useless; and it is with great satisfaction we report that upon opening it we found our securities *all safe*, and can therefore cheerfully indorse the Burglar-Proof work recommended by you.

You will please send the new safe purchased by us to our counting-house, and take the old one to show that some safes are still manufactured worthy of the name.

David Dows & Co.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BREADSTUFFS.—There has been only a moderate degree of activity in our market for Western and State Flour the past week; and, with more liberal receipts, a falling off in the export demand, and a continued stringency in the money market, prices have declined and close heavy. Our receipts of No. 2 and Superfine have been large, and in them the decline has been rapid, and they are heavy at the close. Much of our stock consists of medium Spring Wheat Extras; these have been pressed on the market in some instances, have been disposed of at a considerable decline, not commanding prices corresponding with their intrinsic value, especially as contrasted with State brands. This description of Flour just alluded to, we believe, is not well-known in Europe; at all events, it has not been taken to any extent for shipment. But with a little more effort to introduce it in Europe we think a large trade could be built up. The exports of the week are 17,381 bbls., including 1,474 bbls. to Europe, 9,990 bbls. to South America and the West Indies, and 5,817 bbls. to the British Provinces, and for the corresponding week last year 15,762 bbls. The Wheat market has been comparatively quiet. Spring has declined under less favorable news from Europe and greater stringency in our money market. The very considerable decline in the low grades of Flour have deterred millers from operating, and hence the depletion in our stock has not been as rapid as we had anticipated. Winter Wheats have been in more general demand, in part for towns on the Hudson River; and prices have been well-sustained, though the consumptive demand has not been as active as it should be to exhaust our present supply ere New becomes plenty. Many holders are indifferent about selling, feeling confident that prices will average higher during the Summer months, in view of the fact of farmers not being able to get in more than half the seed they did last Spring. In addition to this very many farmers have resolved to sow Oats and Barley in place of Wheat. All this cannot fail to diminish our surplus, but a decided reaction must depend chiefly upon the result of the harvest elsewhere. If other nations have bountiful crops, then our surplus will only be wanted at very low figures, which our farmers cannot readily get accustomed to, especially as labor is much higher than formerly. From the Northwest we learn some progress has been made in getting the ground ready for seed, but the season is fully one month later than last year. The decline in Spring is about 2 cts. per bush.; but California is rather higher, and has sold well. At present prices it is very certain no more shipments will be made this season from the Pacific Coast and hence most holders appear confident. The exports of the week are 122,418 bush., against 65,542 bush. the corresponding week last year. We have reduced our stock considerably, but not as fast as we had expected. At the close the market is more active, but prices irregular. Spring is lower, while Winter Wheats are better. Barley has been in moderate demand, and, with liberal offerings, especially of Foreign, the market is still lower and has been very unsettled. The reduction in our stock has been light, and prices are unsettled. At the close the market is heavy. The sales are 19,800 bush., at $1 80 for State, $2@$2 10 for Canada West, $1 90@$2 05 for Italian and German. Barely Malt has been in steady request, and prices are without change; the supply is liberal. Sales of 9,600 bush., at $1 90@2 05 for Inferior to Good. Canada Peas are without much change and have ruled quiet at $1 22@$1 23 per bush. Oats have been in quite active demand and prices have been well sustained; the stock is reduced, but holders are less firm. Indian Corn has been in fair demand, chiefly for the home trade, though a fair business has been done for export. The arrivals have been in excess of the demand, and prices have almost daily declined. The advance in the season increases the desire to realize, and the market closed flat at about our inside quotations.

BROOM CORN has been in fair demand, and is firm at 16@17¼ cts. for Red and 19@21 cts. for Green.

COAL.—The market is overstocked and prices tend downward. The arrivals are increasing and prices tend downward. Sales from yard at $4 50@6 28 per ton. Foreign has been in limited request for gas purposes, and prices are unsettled.

COFFEE.—Continued encouraging accounts from Europe and further shipments from this and other ports, together with an improved demand from jobbers, have greatly strengthened the market for Rios, and we note another advance of ¼ ct. per lb. on all grades, with very little disposition on the part of holders to operate. Java is greatly neglected and nominal; but West India styles sell to a fair extent and are buoyant. We quote at 10¼@12 cts. for fair to good cargoes Rio in bond, 14½@18¼ cts. for invoices do. duty paid, 21@23½ cts. for Java, 16@18¼ cts. for Maracaibo, and 15½@17¾ cts. for Laguayra—all gold.

COTTON.—More favorable advices from Manchester and Liverpool, accompanied by liberal orders, have caused considerable activity during the past week, and greatly strengthened values, the bulk of the sales being made at ¼@¾ ct. over our last figures; and, with moderate receipts, stocks have been reduced somewhat. Speculators have remained quiet, and spinners were drawn in to a fair extent; though, under the circumstances, exporters naturally monopolized the greater portion of the business. The higher grades are a little scarce, and show the greatest firmness. The movement for future delivery has, apparently, ceased for the present, and rates are uncertain. Within a day or two the demand has been comparatively light, and the market closes a trifle weak, at about 28¾ cts. for Middling Uplands, to 29¼@29½ cts. for do. New Orleans and Texas.

FLAX.—A moderate demand for Domestic at 12@22 cts. per lb., the latter for choice.

GINSENG.—The inquiry is moderate for shipment; 83@95 cts. for Western, and 85@$1 for Southern.

GUANO.—The supply is larger, and prices are unsettled and lower. Sales of job lots at $82@$83 per ton currency, and $60 per ton gold.

MOLASSES.—There is still a want of general activity; but business has improved a trifle, and the market has a more healthy tone, holders offering their stocks with less freedom. The fine grades of foreign, in particular, are doing well, and in some instances really show great strength, with some buoyancy at the close. We quote at 37@42 cts. for Old Cuba, 47@50 cts. for New Cuba Clayed, 50@60 cts. for do. Muscovado, and 50@75 cts. for Porto Rico. New Orleans moderately active and steady at 70@85 cts.

OIL CAKE.—The market is firm, with a fair demand and limited arrivals. Sales of Western Thin Oblong $47 25 per ton currency, and City $30@$32 per ton gold.

PROVISIONS.—For a few days the firm tone on Hog Products noted in our last continued, and in some instances higher prices were obtained; but the speculative demand suddenly died out, and the market soon relapsed into a dull condition, with prices easing up in proportion. Several parcels of goods have been taken for export, and a very good consumptive trade has been doing; but dealers generally complain of the unsatisfactory condition of the whole provision market, and many begin to despair of any reviving stimulus during the balance of this season. Still there is no disposition to force sales, and most of the stocks are dealt out sparingly. New Mess Pork early in the week was quite active on a demand from short sellers for regular delivery, who were somewhat disappointed in their calculations as to the amount of stock on sale; but, this call having been supplied, business immediately quieted down, and an advance of 25@37½ cts. per bbl. which had taken place was lost. Prime Mess has again sold for export, but less freely than last week and at a shade easier rates. Other styles have met with a good jobbing demand, fluctuating in sympathy with Mess. At the close the market is not very active, but shows a firmer tone at $30 62½@$30 75 for Old Mess, $30 87½@$31 for New Mess, $30 50@$30 62½ for Thin Mess, $26@$26 12½ for Extra Prime, and $28 50@$28 75 for Western Prime Mess. For future delivery sales have been made at $32 12½ for June, and $31 37½ seller last half of May, and at the close can be bought at same figures. Beef in shipping and jobbing lots is selling to a fair extent, and without any actual improvement. Prices on the prime grades are rather more steady. We quote at $8@$15 for Plain Mess, and $12@$18 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef remains dull; and we reduce figures, though they must still be considered as merely nominal. Prime Mess $25@$27, and India Mess $26@$30. Beef Hams active and firmer at $26@$28 for Southern, and $28@$32 for Western. Cut Meats continue firm, and the demand is gradually improving for all styles. We quote at 13@13¾ cts. for Shoulders, 16¼@17 cts. for Pickled Hams, and 19@20 cts. for Bagged Hams. Bacon is dull, but firmly held at 16¼@16¾ cts. for Cumberland Cut, and 16¾ cts. for Short Rib. Lard, on an anticipated demand from shorts, was advan ced; buyers not responding, the market again fell off, but closes firmer and fairly active, at 17¼@18¾ cts. for No. 1, 18¾@18¾ cts. for City, 18¾@18¾ cts. for Steam, 18¾@19¾ cts. for Kettle Rendered. For future delivery sellers ask 19 cts.; and the bids are at 18¾ cts., mostly for May.

SEEDS.—The inquiry for Clover Seed is light at 14½@15 cts. per pound. Timothy Seed is quiet at $3 37½@3 62 per bushel. Rough Flax Seed is salable at $2 60@$2 70 per bushel. Calcutta Linseed is firm at $2 25@$2 30 per bushel gold.

SUGARS.—The greater portion of the week has found trade comparatively moderate in Raws; but throughout there has been a very strong tone, and prices were fully supported. The fresh arrivals were too small to give importers much trouble. Refiners manifested signs of an early resumption of purchases; and, as speculative orders were known to be at hand, very little stock was offered. At the close the market is rather quiet, but continues quite firm at 11¾@12 cts. for Fair to Good Refining, 12¼@12¾ cts. for Fair to Good Grocery, and 12¾ cts. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard. Refined have been in fair demand at somewhat irregular figures, but close steady at 16¼@16¾ cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed.

TALLOW has been in better demand; and, with some advance in gold and decline in freights, prices are firmer. Sales of 480,000 pounds at 11¾@11¾ cts. per pound.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, APRIL 20, 1869.

[Reported Expressly for The Independent.]

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra	16¼@17	16¾@17
First quality	15¾@16¼	16@16¾
Second quality	14¾@15¾	14¾@15¾
Third quality	12 @14	13 @14
Inferior	10¾@11¾	10¾@11¾
Average of all sales about	— @14¾	— @14¾

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

Cows and Calves.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$100@125	$100@115
Good	70@90	70@ 80
Fair	55@65	55@ 60
Inferior and Common	45@50	45@ 50

Veal Calves.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	11@12	12 @13½